

I WAS JUST WONDERING WHY YOU DECIDED TO DO THIS.

I'M NOT SURE. I JUST DID IT.

SO I SEE, BUT WHERE DID THE IDEA COME FROM?

MOST OF THE SOULS IN THAT RESTAURANT WERE LOCKED IN. MOST TIMES I CAN TELL.

JATER

FOR EXAMPLE, AT THE TIME, A TEACHER STOPPED IN FROM WORKING LATE GRADING PAPERS. A GOD-FEARING WOMAN, SHE WAS SET FOR HEAVEN.

THERE WAS ALSO A BUSINESSMAN. NOT AN EVIL SOUL IN THE LEAST, BUT RELIGION, TO HIM, WAS ON THE SAME PAR WITH SANTA CLAUS AND HE DIDN'T BELIEVE IN EITHER. PURGATORY.

AND THEN THERE WAS A GUY WHO... WELL... I HAD VISITED HIS BASEMENT A FEW HOURS EARLIER...

...WHAT ARE YOU DOING OVER THERE?

DON'T LOOK. IT'S A PRESENT FOR YOU, JUST KEEP TALKING.



FIRST, THERE'S JATTER, THE RESTAURANT OWNER, HAPPY IN PUBLIC BUT ALONE, HIS FAITH WANERS DUE TO AN EARLIER EVENT THAT I WAS INVOLVED WITH.



ANOTHER IS AT THE POINT IN THEIR FAITH WHERE ONE KNOWS GOD IS REAL, BUT DOESN'T KNOW IF HE IS GOOD

WELL, THOSE TWO IT WOULD ONLY BE A QUESTION OF HEAVEN OR PURGATORY...

THE OTHER TWO WERE MORE SERIOUS. THE ONE WHO COULDN'T FORGIVE THEMSELVES FOR MINOR TRESPASSES AND THE ONE WITH MASS MURDER IN THEIR PAST.

OH, I KNEW THIS WAS GONNA BE GOOD!

THERE WAS A FIFTH YOU HELD BACK AS WELL. ANOTHER FENCE-SITTER?



I IMAGINE THOSE FIVE
WERE RATHER CONFUSED FOR
AWHILE...



WELL, NATURALLY,



YOU DIDN'T MAKE YOUR
PRESENCE KNOWN RIGHT AWAY?



I DECIDED TO LET THEM
ADJUST A BIT BEFORE I
STARTED...



HOW LONG DID YOU
WAIT BEFORE YOU
ANNOUNCED YOURSELF?



I LET THEM DISCOVER ME.



WHAT THE HELL
IS THAT?!





I KNOW WHO
HE IS...



YOU'RE JACK, RIGHT?



YES.



JATTER, YOU KNOW THAT...
THAT...

YES, SHARIKA.
HE'S THE ONE WHO
TOOK ARLOEST AWAY



HE'S THE GRIM
REAPER.



WAIT! SO...THAT
MEANS WE'RE
ALL DEAD?!



WELL, IF YOU ASK
ME...



...THAT WOULD BE A
SAFE GUESS.



THIS CAN'T BE
WHAT ITS LIKE
WHEN YOU DIE...



ITS NOT.



AND IF MISTER REAPER THINKS BACK
HARD ENOUGH, HE'LL REMEMBER THAT I KNOW
THIS BECAUSE MS. ARLOEST TOLD US WHAT HAD
HAPPENED THE FIRST TIME SHE DIED.

ARLOEST? I'VE HEARD
YOU TALK ABOUT HER, BUT
YOU'VE NEVER REALLY SAID
WHO SHE IS.



SHARUKA, IF I HAD TOLD YOU
YOU'D THINK I WAS
CRAZY. ARLOEST HAD
DIED WHEN SHE WAS
YOUNG AND THEN CAME
BACK TO LIFE.



WHEN SHE CAME BACK, SHE HAD A GIFT
TO SEE INTO THE FUTURE...



BUT I GUESS THE POWERS THAT
BE COULDN'T STAND HAVING A
MIRACLE ON THE EARTH AND
SENT THIS BASTARD TO TAKE
HER AWAY TO HELL..



WELL? SAY SOMETHING.
THE SILENT THING WASN'T
FUNNY LAST TIME EITHER



IT'S TRUE. YOU'RE ALL DEAD. A BOMB
DESTROYED THE DINER, KILLING ALL
INSIDE...



MY DINER WAS
PACKED. WHERE ARE
THE OTHERS?

EVERYONE ELSE INSIDE HAD
ALREADY CHOSEN THEIR
DESTINATION AND THEY ARE
THERE NOW...



FOUR OF YOU, HOWEVER, ARE RIDING THE FENCE. YOUR
JUDGEMENT WILL DECIDE WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU, BUT
YOU ARE NOW BEING GIVEN THE CHANCE TO TURN
THE ODDS TO YOUR FAVOR. HERE... THROUGH
REMORSE, FORGIVENESS AND FAITH.



NOT ONLY IS HE
A JERK, BUT HE
CAN'T COUNT. THERE'S
FIVE OF US.

THE FIFTH ONE
IS GOING STRAIGHT
TO HELL...



FOR KILLING THE REST OF YOU.



ONE OF US IS THE
BOMBER?



WELL, WHO IS
IT?



GOD DAMN IT,
TELL ME!



YEAH, TELL
US!

SHUT UP. FOR ALL
I KNOW, YOU KILLED
ME!



DON'T
START, OLD
MAN...



GUYS, GUYS, STOP
IT! THIS ISN'T
HELPING!



WHAT ABOUT YOU?!



YOU LOOK LIKE
YOU WERE
WEARING THE
BOMB!



WHAT?!
NO! NO!

IT WAS YOU! WHY ELSE
WOULD YOU LOOK LIKE THAT?
WHY??



I HAVE A WIFE AT
HOME! I'LL NEVER
SEE HER AGAIN
BECAUSE OF YOU!



REAPER! PLEASE, MAKE THEM STOP! TAKE
ME TO HELL, I KNOW I DESERVE IT!
I—I HURT SO MANY...



NOT SO
GODDAMN FAST!

RIGHT...

...HEY! HEY! UP HERE!
LOOK AT ME!

STOP IT! STOP!

I DIDN'T! I--I
COULDN'T. NOT
THIS.

Look, STOP.
HE DIDN'T DO
IT, OKAY?

THERE'S ONLY
ONE WAY YOU'D
KNOW FOR
SURE...

WHAT?! YOU SON
OF A BITCH, HOW
DARE YOU??

CRACK

POP

WHAT ABOUT
HER?

YES, WHAT ABOUT HER? SHE'S
BEEN WAY TOO QUIET.

I WORK IN A HOSPITAL. THOSE
CUTS ON HER ARMS ARE FROM A
KNIFE, NOT A BOMB BLAST.
SHE'S A SUICIDE WAITING TO
HAPPEN!

I'VE KNOWN SHARIKA FOR YEARS!
SO WHAT IF SHE HAS PROBLEMS? SHE'D
NEVER DO SOMETHING LIKE YOU JUST
DID!

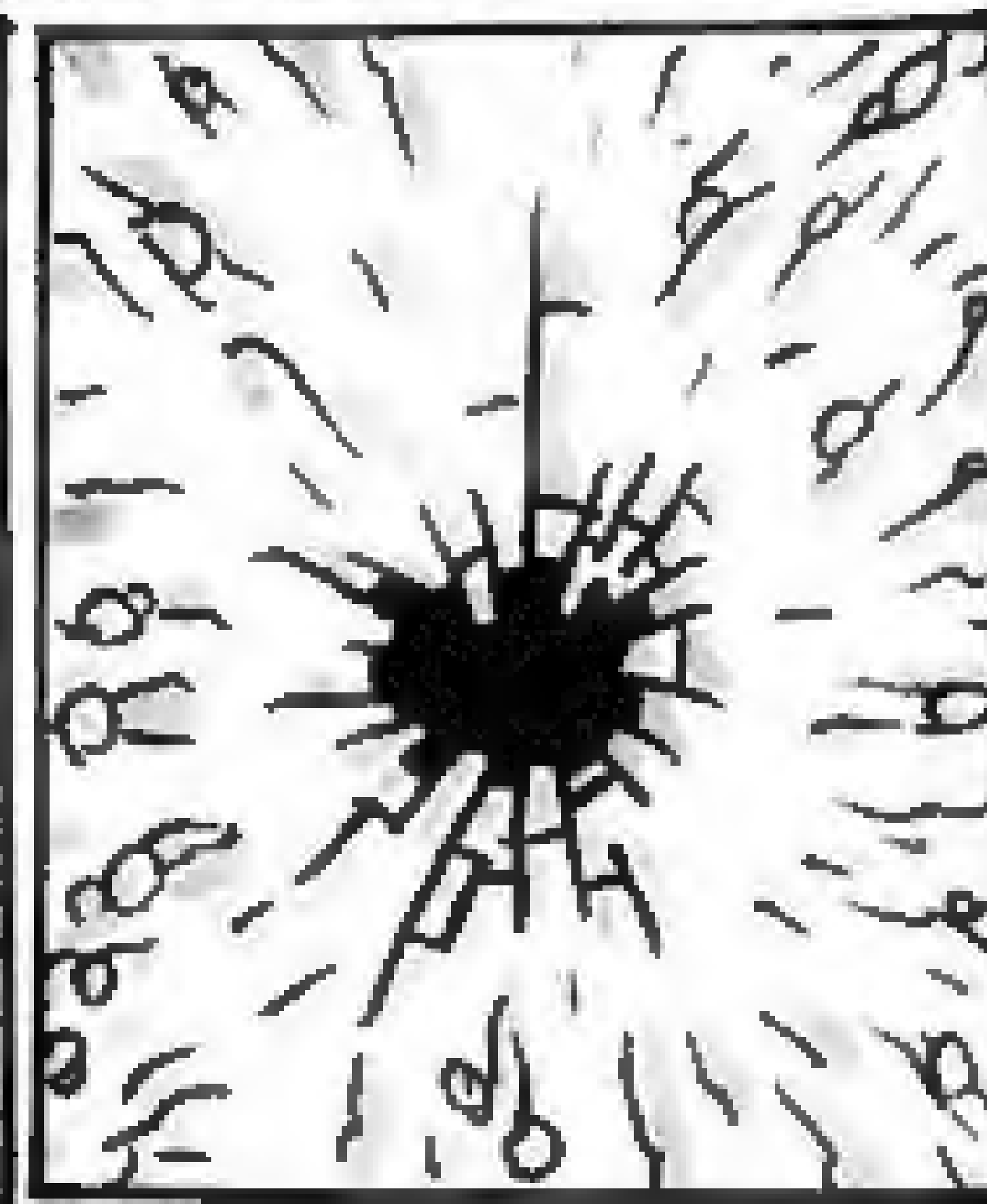
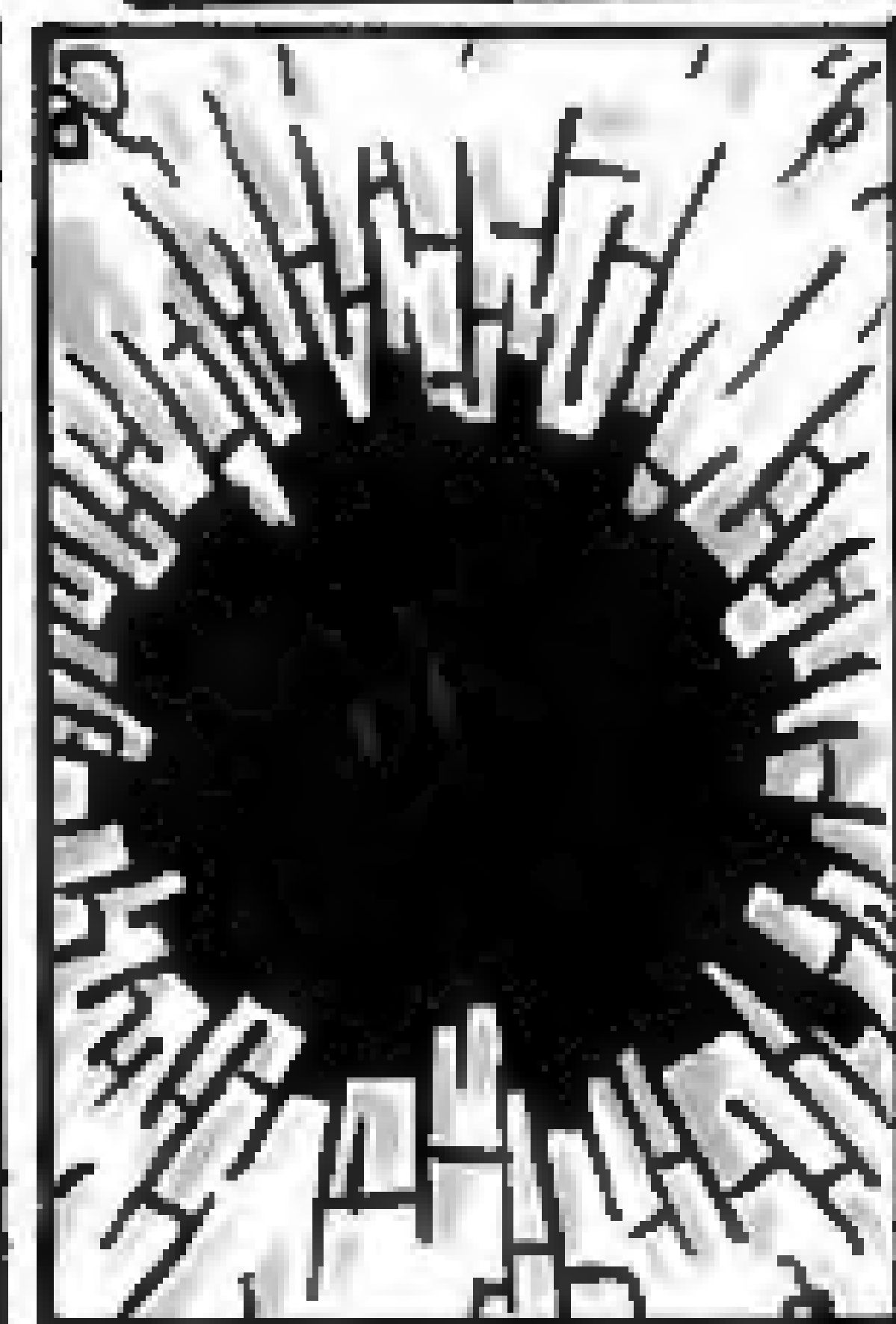
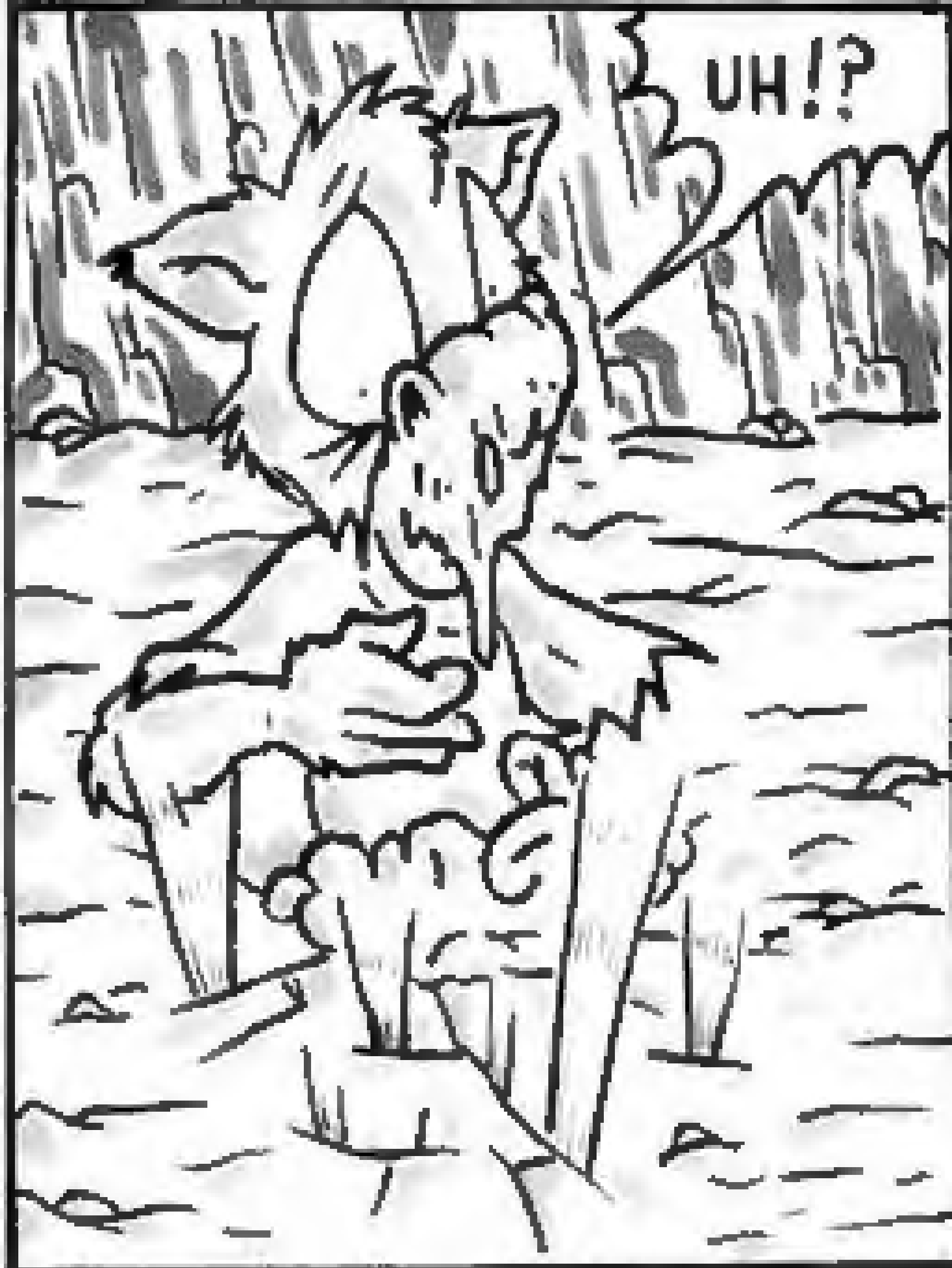
ALL RIGHT... ALL RIGHT!!
I ADMIT IT! I'VE KILLED!
I'VE MURDERED!

OH MY GOD...! SO IT WAS
YOU!

NO!

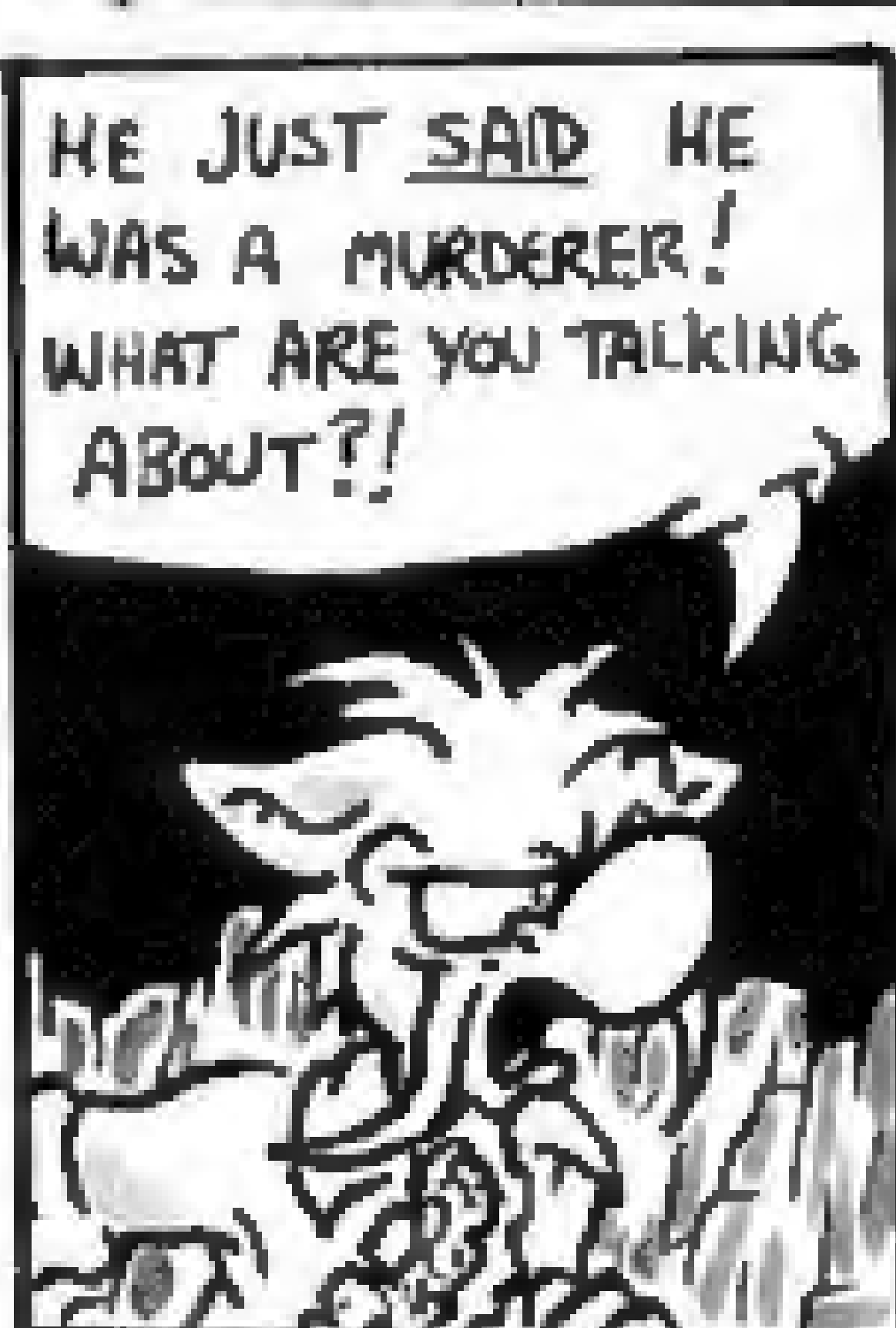
REAPER, PLEASE! WHAT
MORE DO YOU WANT? I'M
A SINNER! SEND ME TO
HELL! DO IT! NOW!

VERY
WELL.

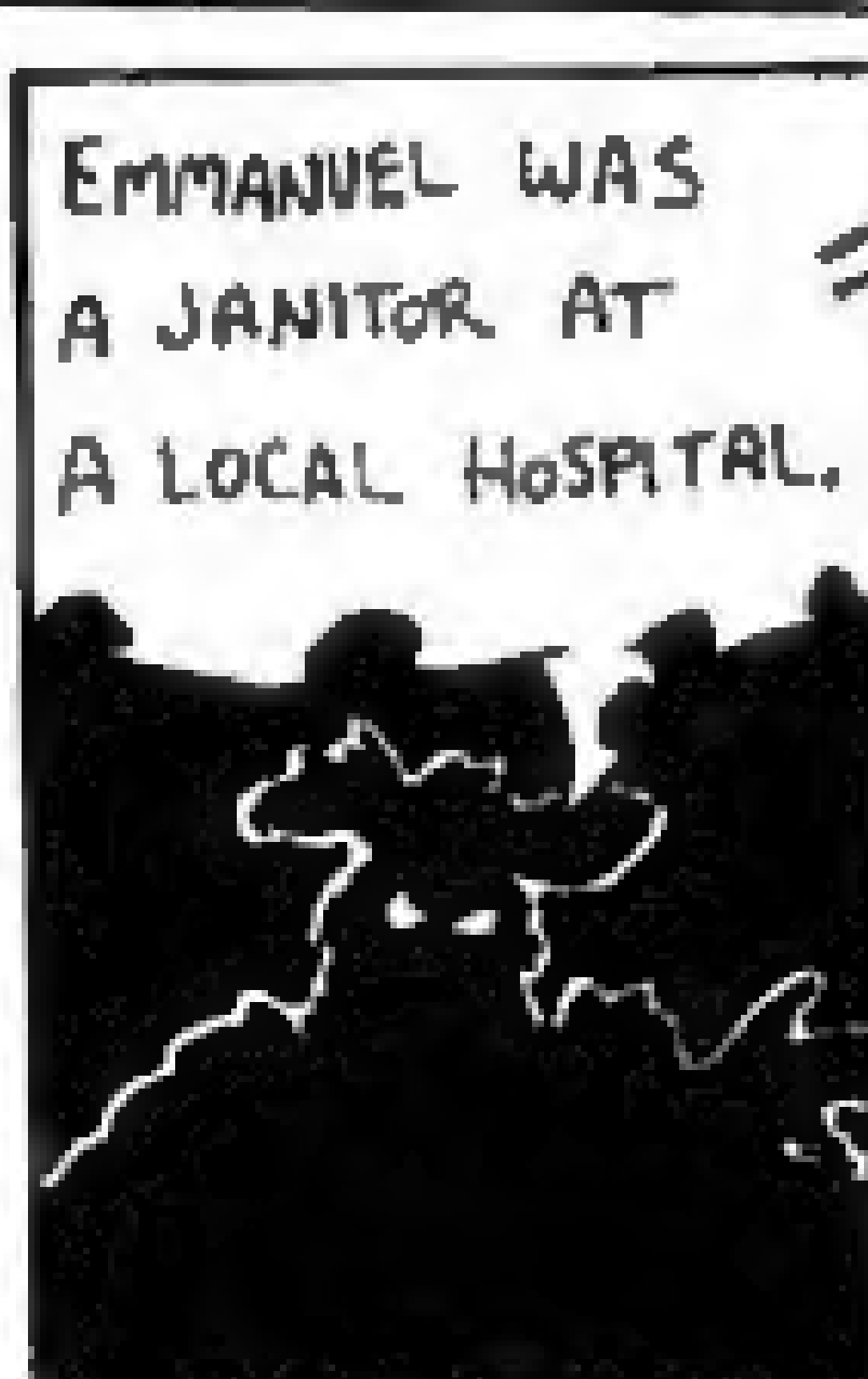




HE DID NOT KILL YOU.



HE JUST SAID HE WAS A MURDERER! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!



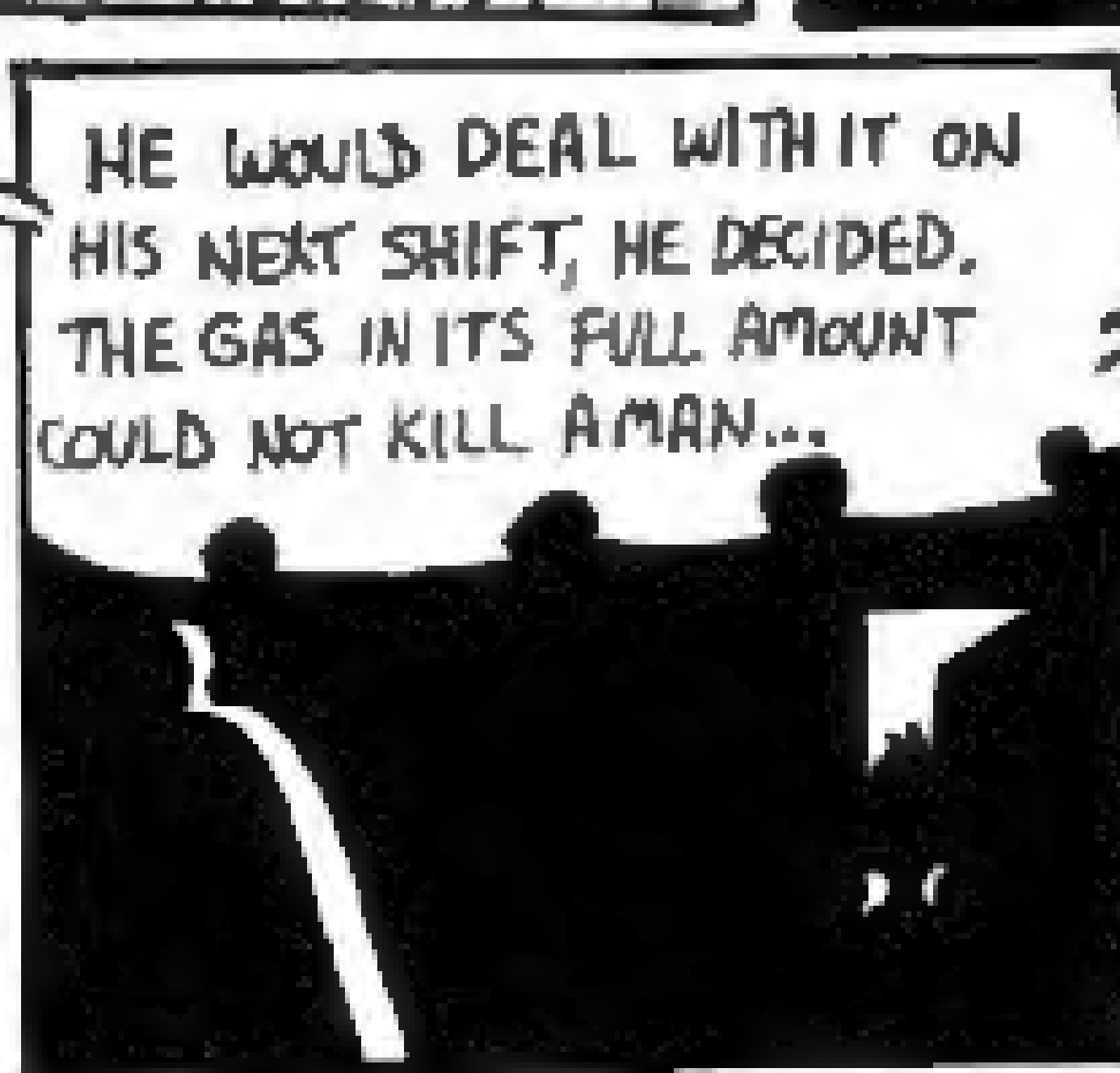
EMMANUEL WAS A JANITOR AT A LOCAL HOSPITAL.



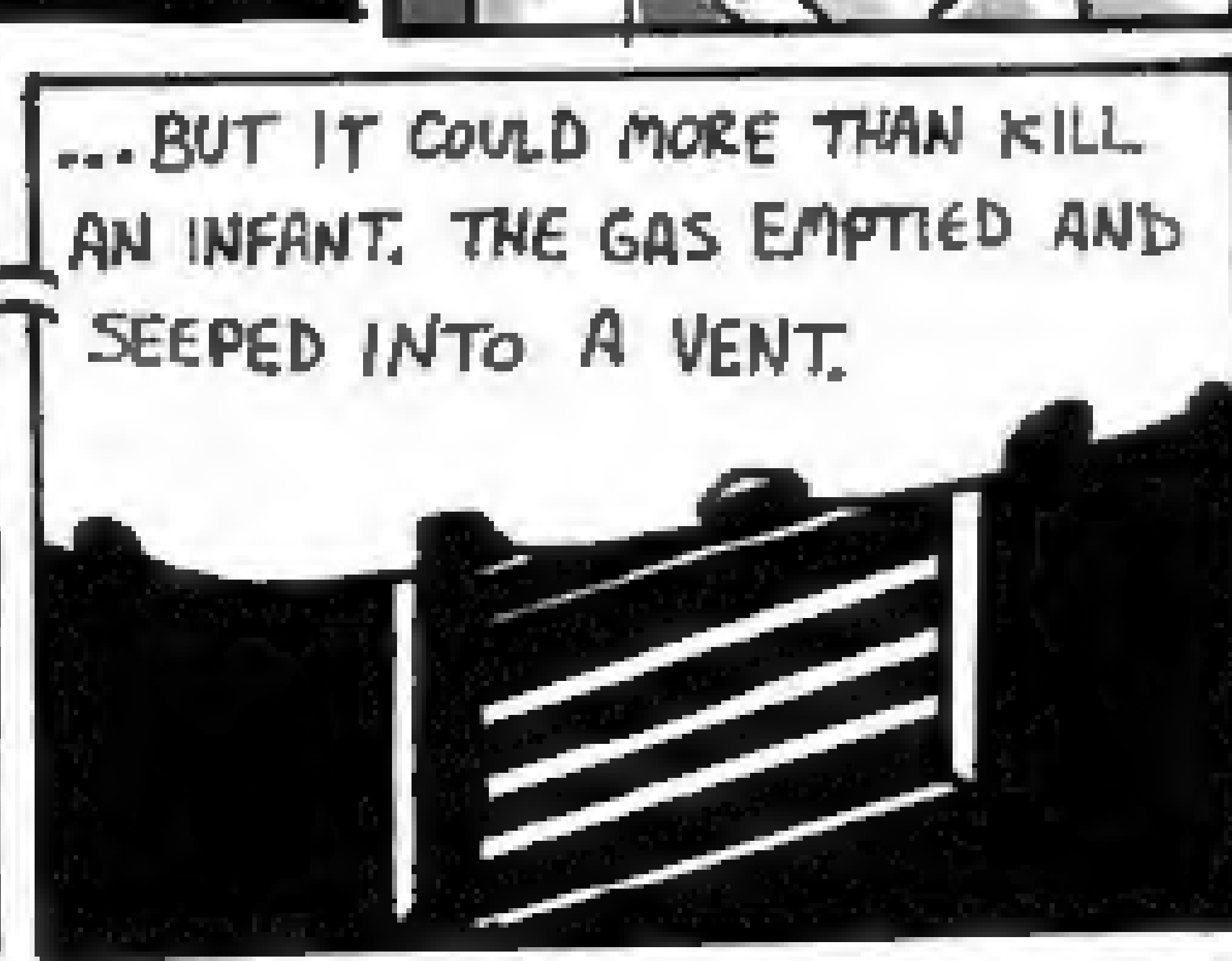
ABOUT A YEAR AGO, HE FOUND A TANK OF GAS LEAKING IN A CLOSET.



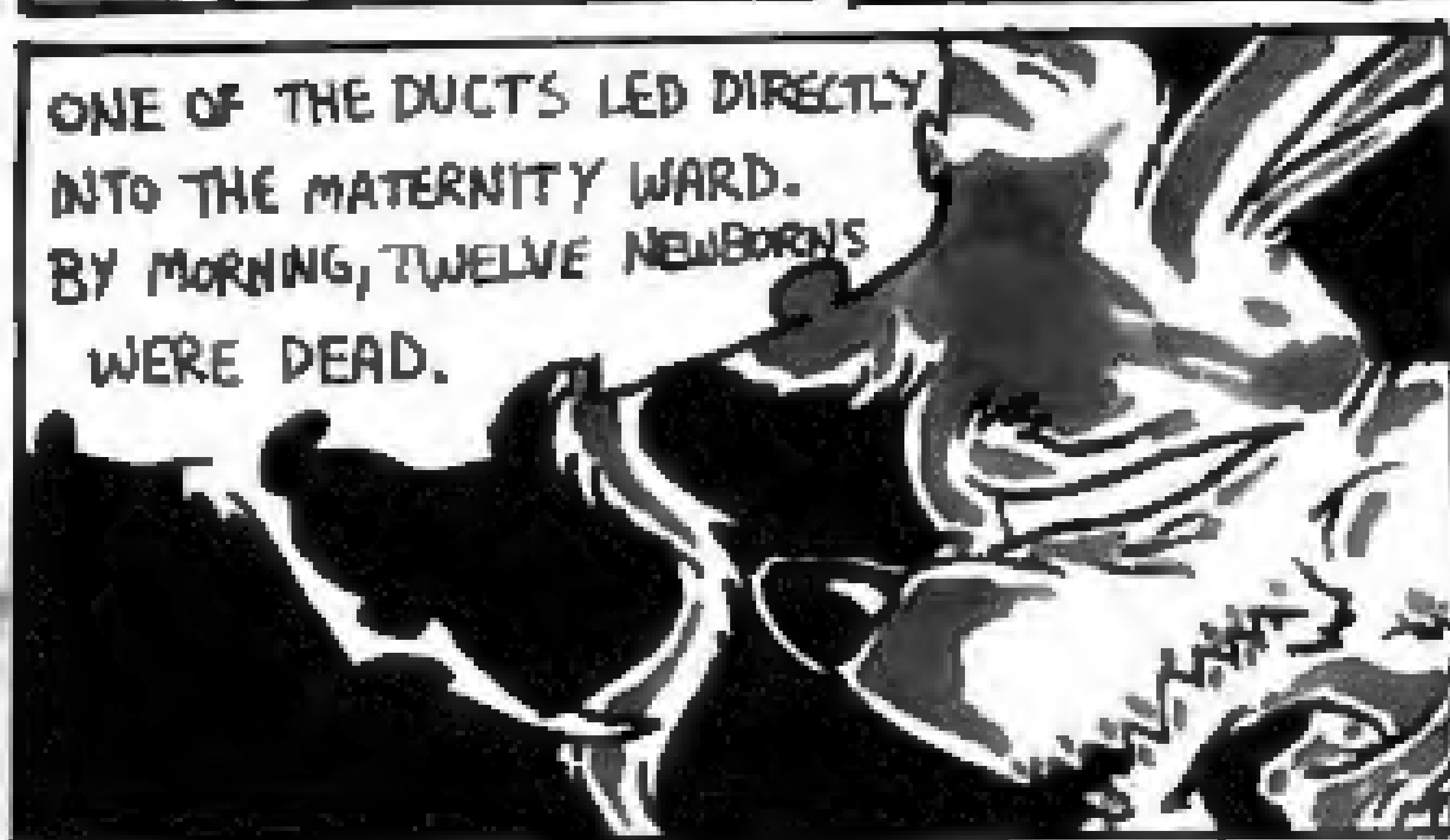
KNOWING THE BOTTLE WAS SECLUDED, THAT THE GAS WASN'T FLAMMABLE, THAT INHALATION COULD ONLY CAUSE DROWSINESS AND THAT HE WAS DUE TO PUNCH OUT, HE LEFT IT THERE.



HE WOULD DEAL WITH IT ON HIS NEXT SHIFT, HE DECIDED. THE GAS IN ITS FULL AMOUNT COULD NOT KILL A MAN...



...BUT IT COULD MORE THAN KILL AN INFANT. THE GAS EMPTIED AND SEEPED INTO A VENT.



ONE OF THE DUCTS LED DIRECTLY INTO THE MATERNITY WARD. BY MORNING, TWELVE NEWBORNS WERE DEAD.



EMMANUEL HAS ONLY TOLD FIVE OTHERS OF WHAT HE DID. YOU FOUR, AND MYSELF.

SO YOU JUST LET US
BEAT ON AN INNOCENT
GUY?!

DOESN'T
SOUND LIKE
HE WAS
VERY
INNOCENT.



STOP IT! STOP PLAYING GAMES WITH
US, DO YOU HEAR ME? DO YOU?! WHERE'S
THE SLOT WHERE I PUT IN THE QUARTER
TO MAKE YOU TALK AGAIN??



THEN AGAIN, I
SHOULDN'T EXPECT HELP
FROM YOU.

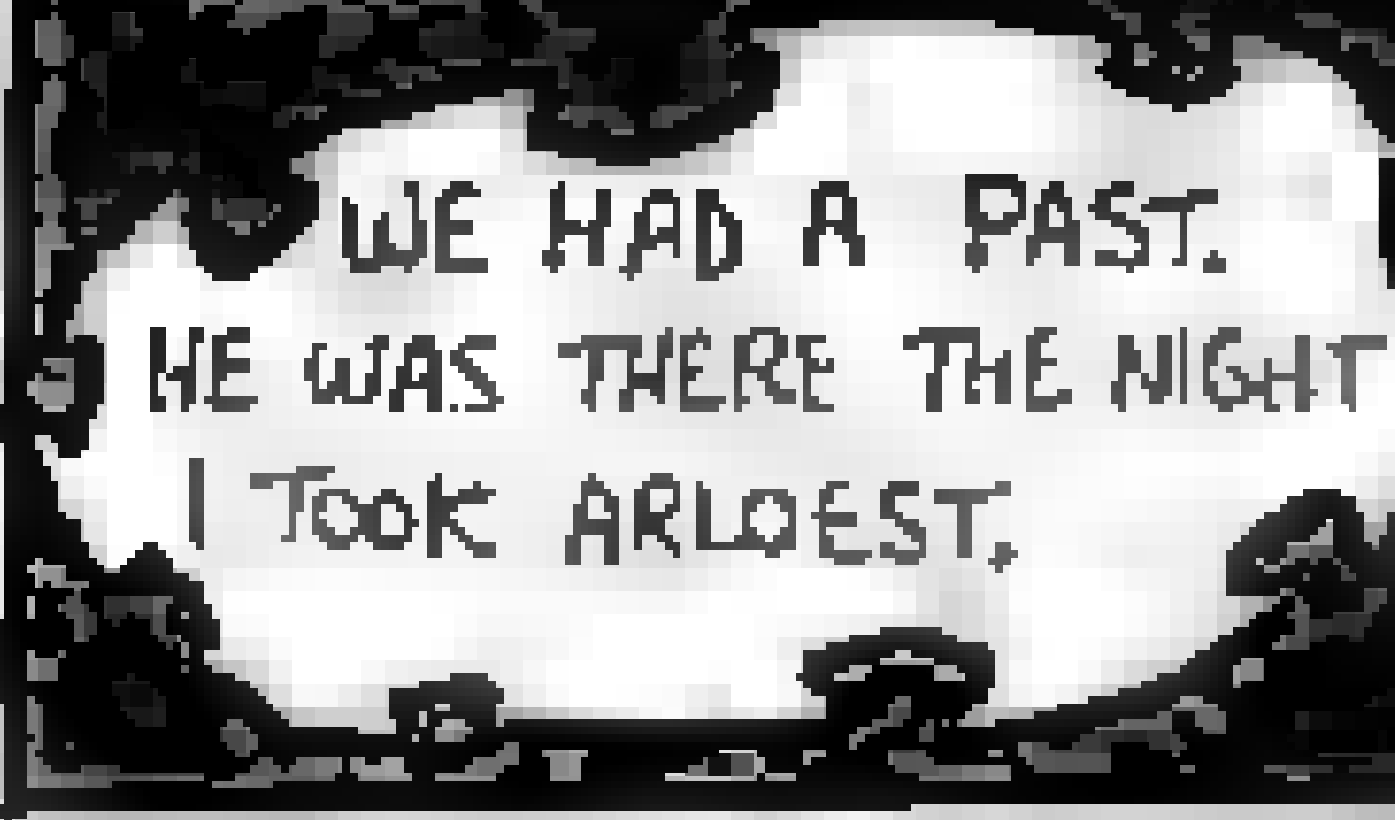


HE'S AS WORTHLESS AS ALL OTHER DIETIES.
THE ONLY JOY HE'S EVER HAD IS TAKING
THINGS.



WOW, YOU TOOK
A LOT OF SHIT FROM
THAT PUTZ.

WE HAD A PAST.
HE WAS THERE THE NIGHT
I TOOK ARLOEST.



YOU COULD HAVE TOLD HIM SHE WAS
ALIVE AGAIN. WHY DIDN'T YOU? HE WOULD
HAVE LOVED TO HEAR HOW YOU YANKED HER OUT
FROM UNDER LUST. ...OR WHAT YOU FINALLY
DID TO THAT COCK.

EVEN IF HE DID BELIEVE ME,
I COULDN'T HELP PERSUADE THEM.
THEY HAD TO DO THINGS ON THEIR
OWN. IT WAS EASIEST NOT TO
SPEAK.

BASTARD...



LOOK, YOU CAN YELL AT HIM
TILL YOU'RE BLUE IN THE FACE,
JATTER, AND ITS NOT GOING
TO HELP ANY. LET'S JUST...
TRY AND FIGURE OUT WHAT
WE'RE DOING.



WELL? WHAT ARE
WE DOING?



PLAYING GAMES WITH
DARTH DICKHEAD, IT
LOOKS LIKE.



HE SAID... HE SAID WE'RE HERE TO
AVOID HELL. I'M NOT SURE HOW.



HELL? HUH... GUESS WE'RE
NEVER GOING TO GET AROUND
TO FIXING YOUR NAME ON THE
FRONT WINDOW AFTER ALL,
EH BOSS?



HEH

HEHE...



HA HA HEE!



HA HA HA HA



AAHAHA HANA



AHHH!
AHH!

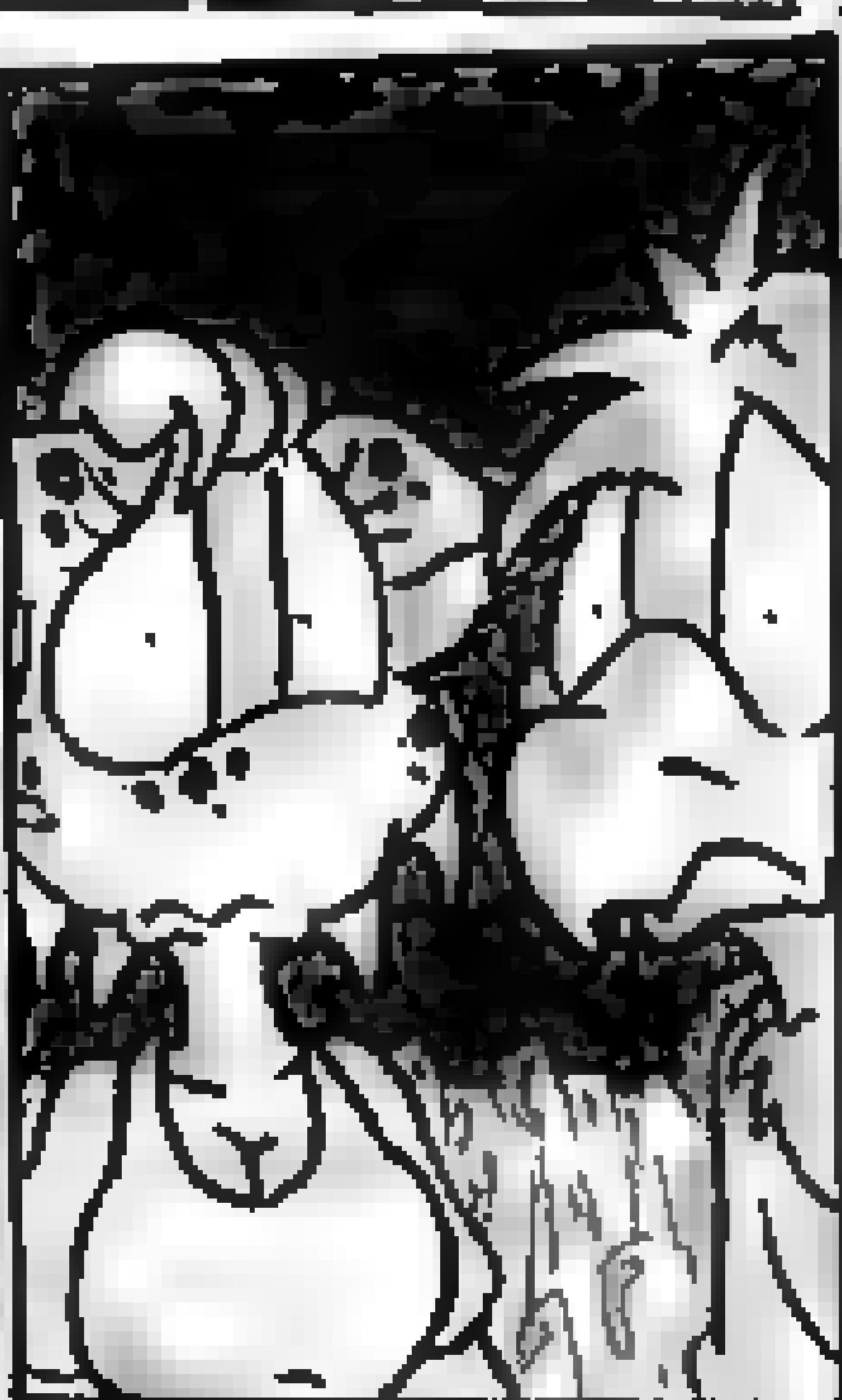


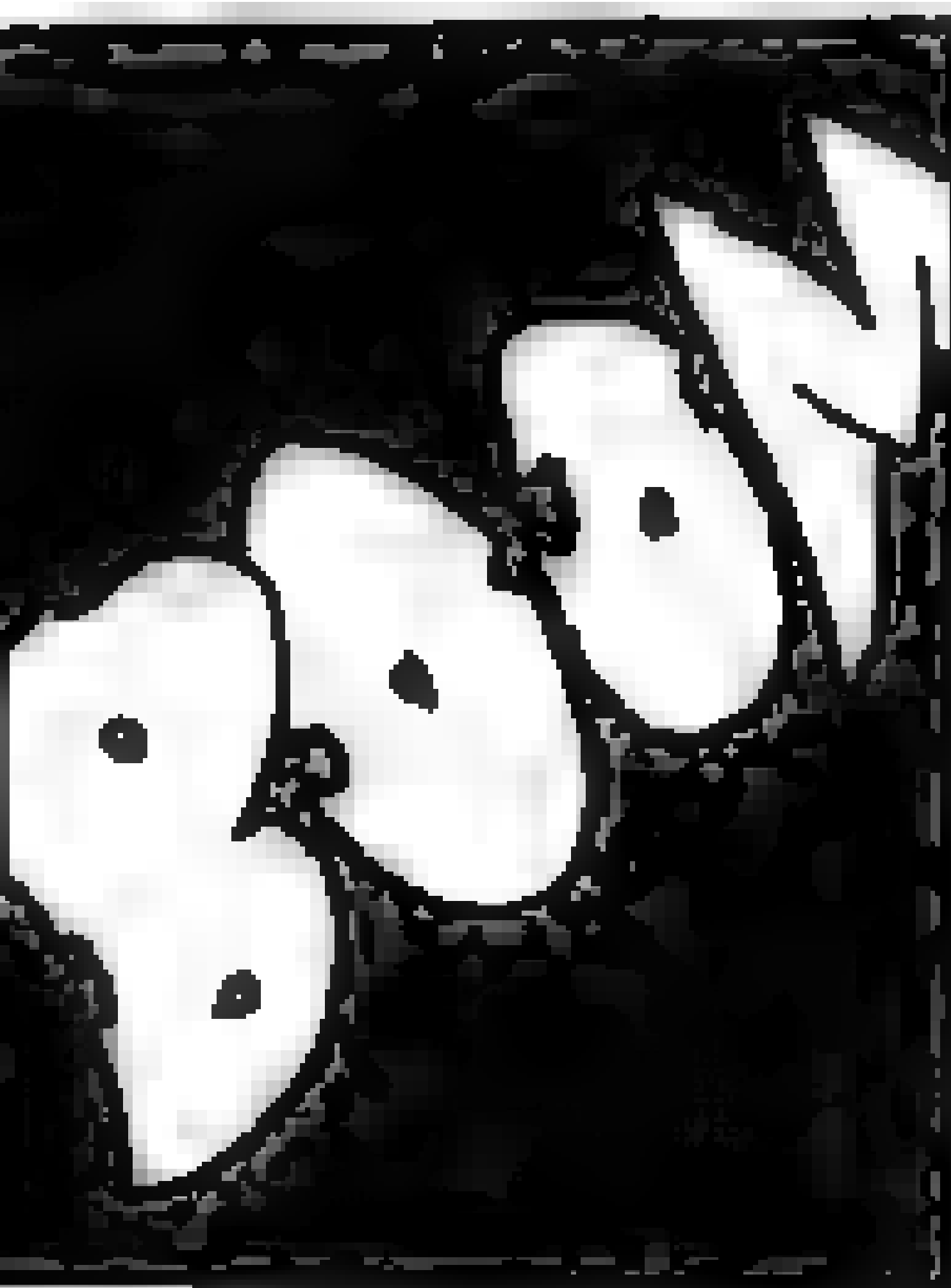
AHHH HHH!



WHY? WHY?
I DON'T WANT
TO DIE!!







WOULD YOU PLEASE
STOP THAT?

I NEED THE
ENERGY OF REGENERATION
TO FINISH YOUR
PRESENT.

DOESNT THAT HURT?

HELL YEAH! BUT
LIARS DONT NEED TONGUES.
ESPECIALLY THE TYPE
THAT DO MOST OF THEIR
LYING TO THEMSELVES.
AND THE MUTE CANT
SCREAM.

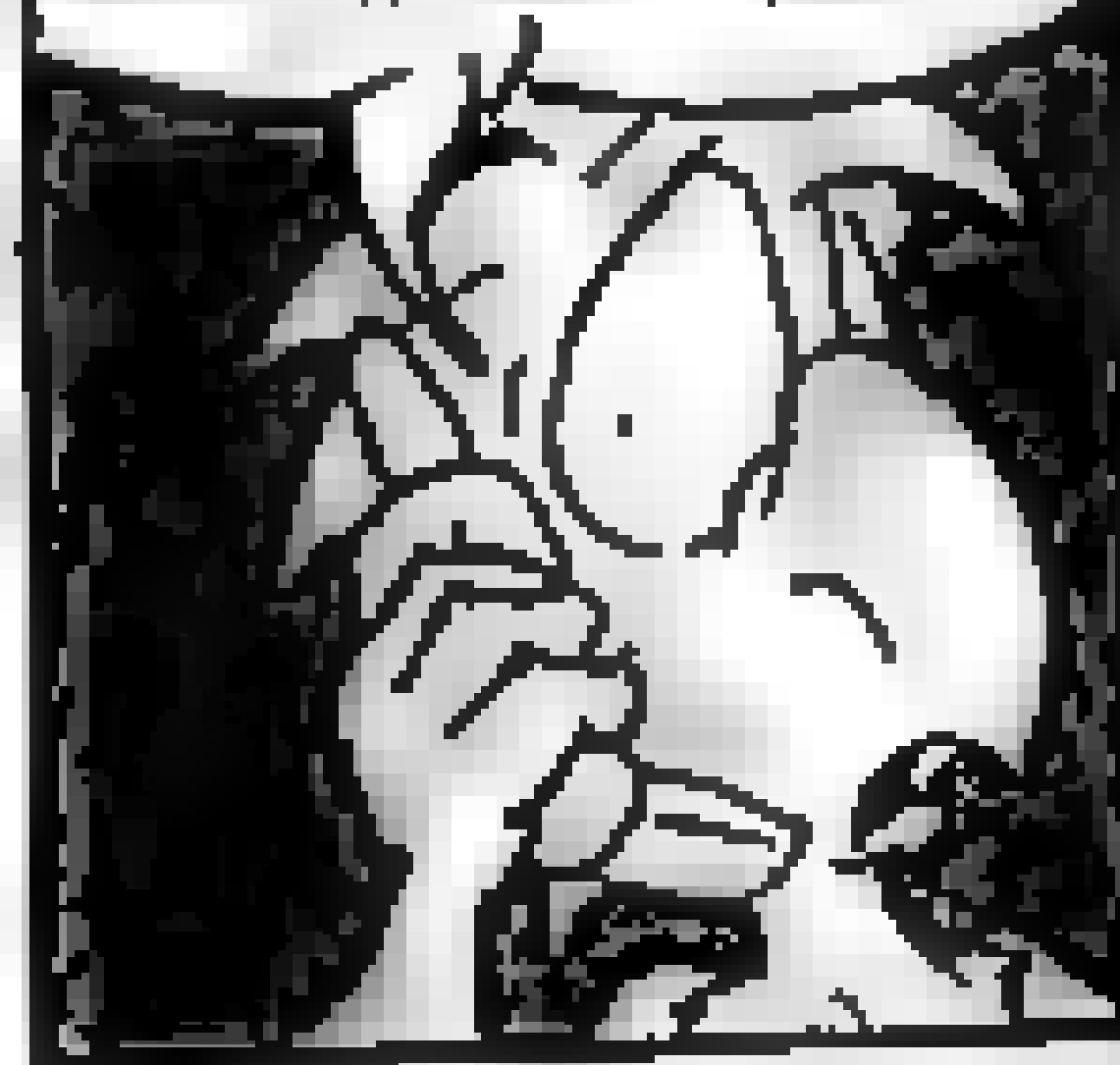
SAY, HOW DID MADAM
SLICE-A-LOT FIND HER
KNIFE, ANYWAY?

THE SOULS IN A
SUFFERANCE ZONE CAN
WARP THE PERCEPTION OF
REALITY. IN HER MOMENT
OF NEED, SHARIKA'S KNIFE
APPEARED.

JUST AS WHEN
ANOTHER OF THE
FOUR, IN A
MOMENT OF
SYMPATHY...



HELLO...? MOTHER?!
I--NO, YOU'LL NEED TO
SPEAK UP. BAD CONNECTION



NO! NO, DONT
WORRY. I'M FINE.



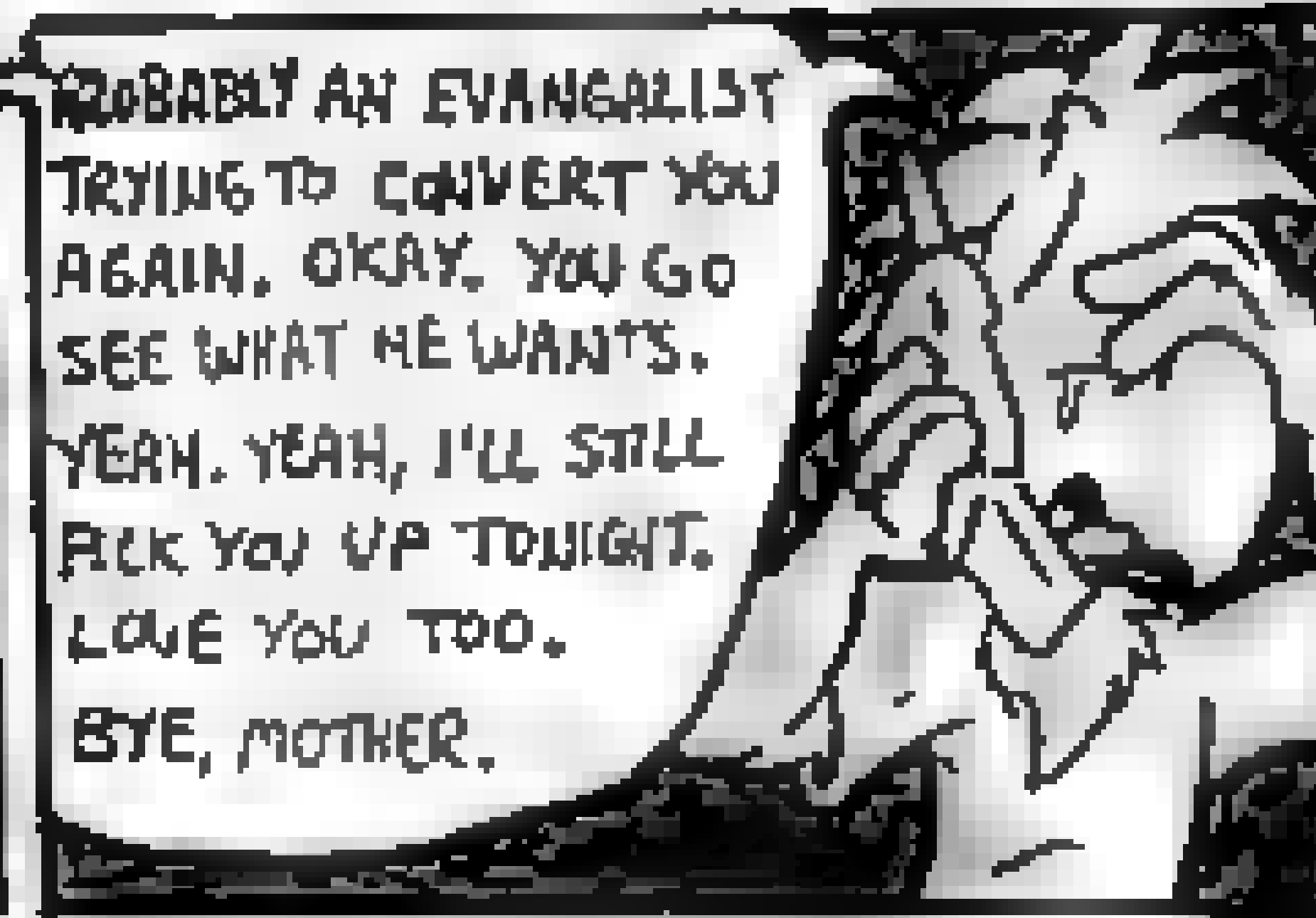
OH, THE NEWS IS PLAYING IT
ALREADY? YEAH, I HEARD ABOUT
IT. I WAS MILES FROM THERE WHEN
IT HAPPENED.



WHAT'S WRONG? COMING UP THE
DRIVEWAY? BLACK SUIT, WHITE
COLLAR? SOUNDS LIKE A PRIEST.
MOTHER. CATHOLIC.



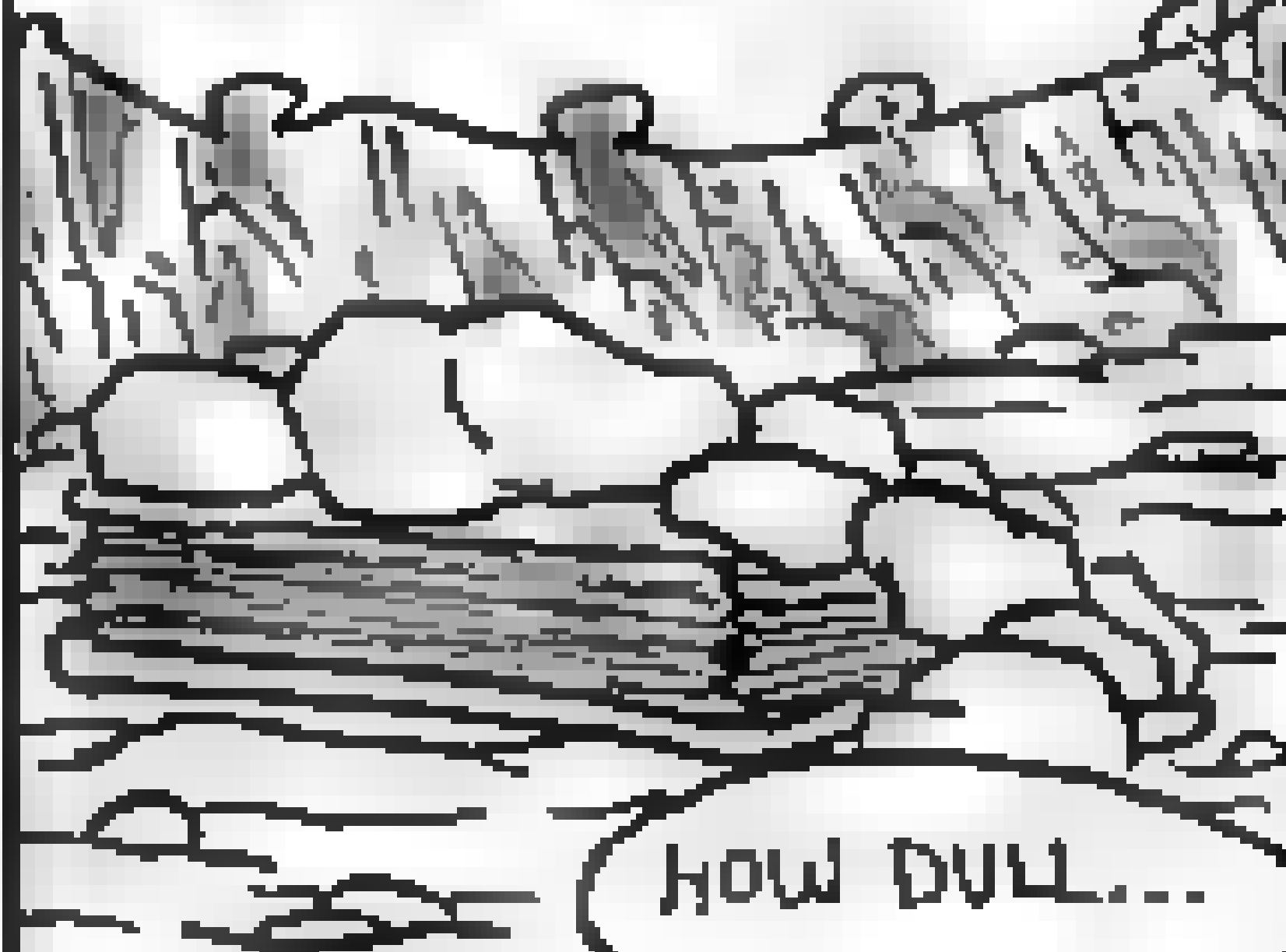
PROBABLY AN EVANGALIST
TRYING TO CONVERT YOU
AGAIN. OKAY. YOU GO
SEE WHAT HE WANTS.
YEAH. YEAH, I'LL STILL
PICK YOU UP TONIGHT.
LOVE YOU TOO.
BYE, MOTHER.



SO, THE CEL PHONE,
THE POCKET KNIFE...
ANYTHING ELSE
SHOW UP?

YES...

A BOOK. BUT WHILE
EVERYONE WAS DISTRACTED,
ITS OWNER TRIED TO HIDE IT.



HOW DULL...

THE BOOK START WITH
A "Q"?

I NEVER SAW THE
TITLE...

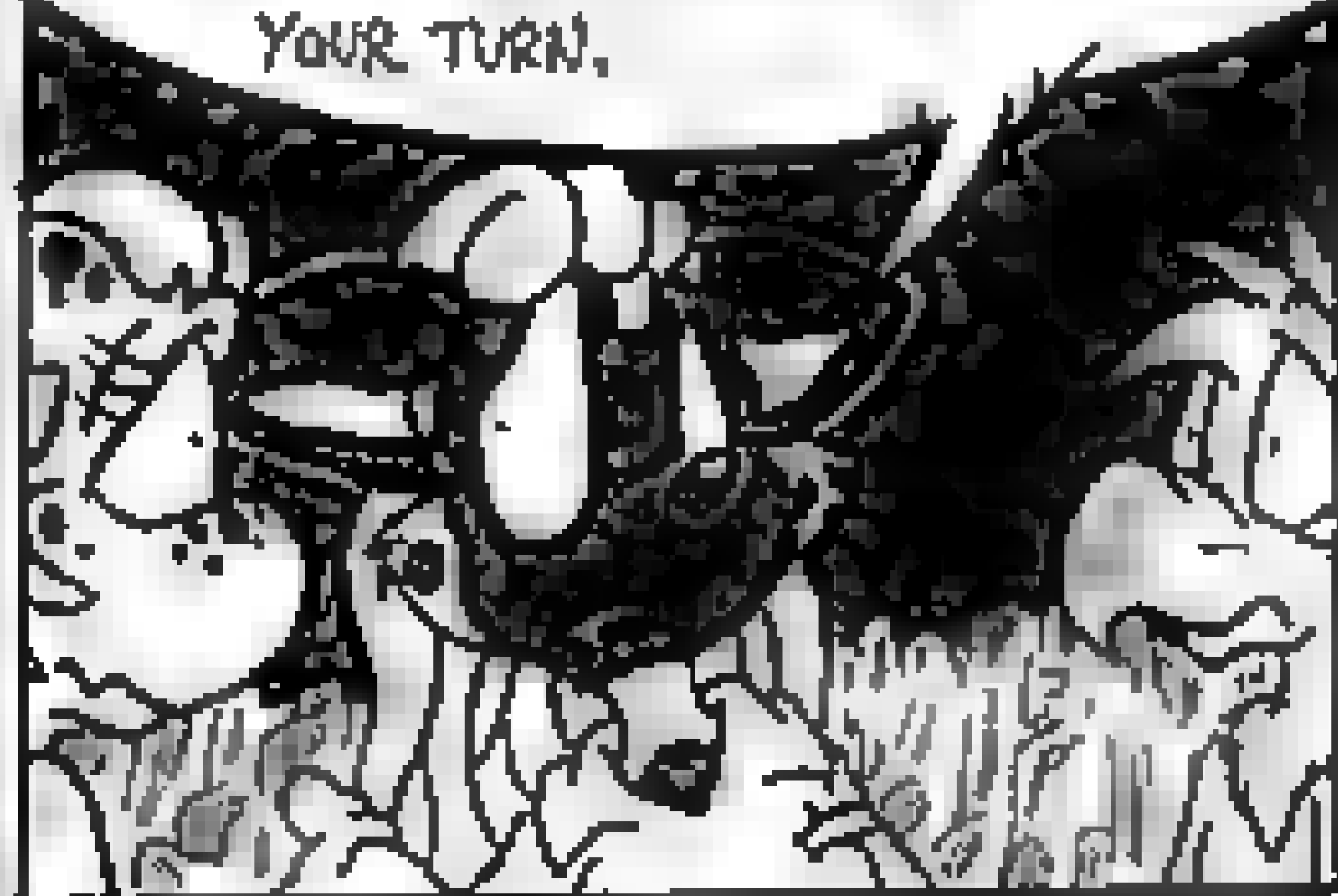
HOW DID YOU MAKE A
SUFFERANCE ZONE ANYWAY?

LATELY, HEAVEN HAS HAD
A FEW POMFRANS KEEPING AN
EYE ON ME. I CONVINCED
TWO TO HELP. PRELUDE
AND PERFUME.



SO, AFTER SUCH A
TOUCHING PHONE CALL,
I IMAGINE MOST
OF THEM WERE
FEELING MORE
REASONABLE...

MY NAME IS SHARIKA. I WAS BORN
IN THE STATES, BUT MY PARENTS ARE
FROM AFRICA. I'VE BEEN WAITRESSING FOR
JATTER FOR THE LAST THREE YEARS.
YOUR TURN.



WELL, I'M WYRN.
I WAS JUST PASSING
THROUGH TOWN ON
MY WAY HOME NOW
THAT THE
SEMESTER'S OVER.



SHARIKA, THIS
IS STUPID.

PLEASE?

FINE. I'M JATTER.
I'M SHARIKA'S BOSS
AND I OWNED THE
RESTAURANT YOU
ALL BLEW UP
IN. HAPPY?



NATHAN. I JUST
RECENTLY BECAME
A CITIZEN. BUT
I WHERE WERE
YOU FROM?

WHAT?



JUST CURIOUS.

HEY! C'MON, NOT
NOW, PLEASE?



OKAY..

YOUR TURN.
WHO ARE
YOU?





I GET IT, OKAY? THIS IS SOMETHING WE NEED TO FIGURE OUT OURSELVES, BUT AT LEAST TELL US AS MUCH AS JATTER KNOWS ABOUT YOU.



I COULD TELL YOU WHAT EVER YOU WANT TO—

NO.



I'M SORRY, JATTER, BUT WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT... THAT GUY IS REALLY SKEWED. I WANT A STRAIGHT ANSWER.



MY NAME IS JACK. I AM ONE OF SEVEN—THE SIN OF WRATH,



I AM TASKED AS THE REAPER. I DO NOT CHOOSE, I DO NOT FAVOR, I DO NOT JUDGE.



I SIMPLY COLLECT AND BRING YOU TO THOSE THAT DO.



SOON, THE POWERS THAT BE WILL DEMAND THE REST OF YOU STAND BEFORE JUDGEMENT. USE YOUR TIME HERE WELL.



SO YOU'RE DOING US SOME SORT OF FAVOR? YEAH RIGHT.



I WILL ANSWER NO QUESTIONS AND I WILL SAY NO MORE.



"USE YOUR TIME HERE WELL" SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING THEY'D SAY BEFORE CLOSING THE DOOR TO A CONFESSIONAL.



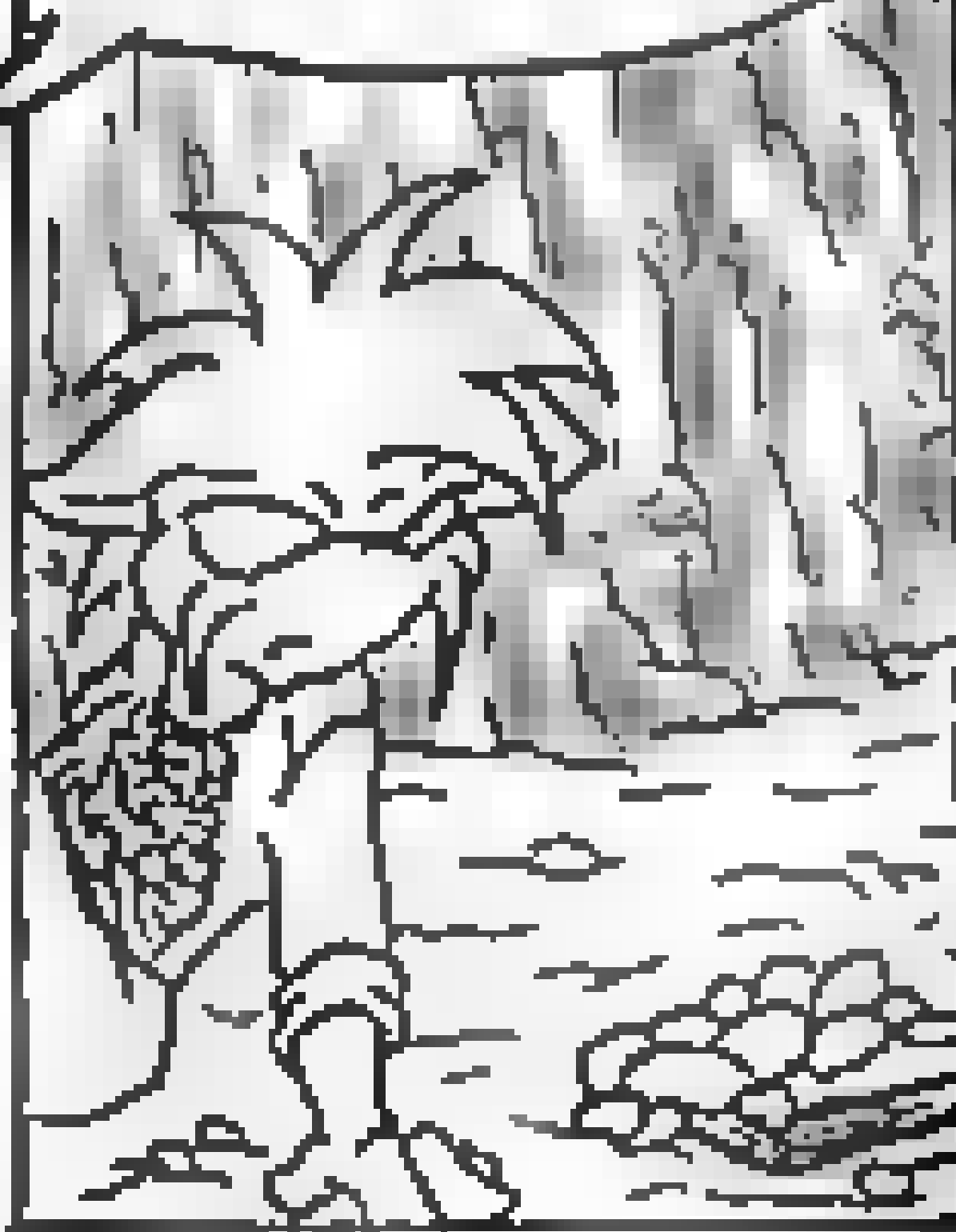
...SO WHO WANTS TO GO FIRST?



WELL, I CUT ON MYSELF,
AS IF YOU GUYS COULD HAVE
MISSED THAT... I'M
NOT SUICIDAL, ITS JUST
MY STRESS OUTLET AND
IT FEELS GOOD. BUT...
BUT I FEEL BAD FOR IT
TOO. I KNOW I SHOULDN'T
DO IT, BUT I DON'T KNOW
IF THAT'S SOCIETY'S OPINION
OR MY OWN.



UM.. SORRY, I'M HAVING
A HARD TIME...



GO AHEAD. I'M NOT
JUDGING, I'M JUST
LISTENING.



I TRIED TALKING TO MY FAMILY ABOUT IT, BUT
I JUST CAN'T. I REMEMBER ONCE IN SCHOOL, ONE OF
MY FRIENDS CAUGHT ME ONE DAY. SHE SAID IT
WAS A BAD THING TO DO.



I ASKED HER WHY
IT WAS WRONG. I
WANTED TO KNOW
MYSELF, YOU KNOW?
I WASN'T TRYING
TO KILL MYSELF
OR ANYTHING..



... SHE JUST SAID
IT WAS WRONG AND
DIDN'T SAY WHY. IT
DOESN'T HURT ANYONE
SO WHY IS IT
FEEL BAD?



YOU FEEL GUILTY. YOU LOVE
GOD AND YOU KNOW MARKING
YOURSELF SHOWS DISPLEASURE
IN HIS GIFT TO YOU
OF YOUR BODY AND
YOUR LIFE

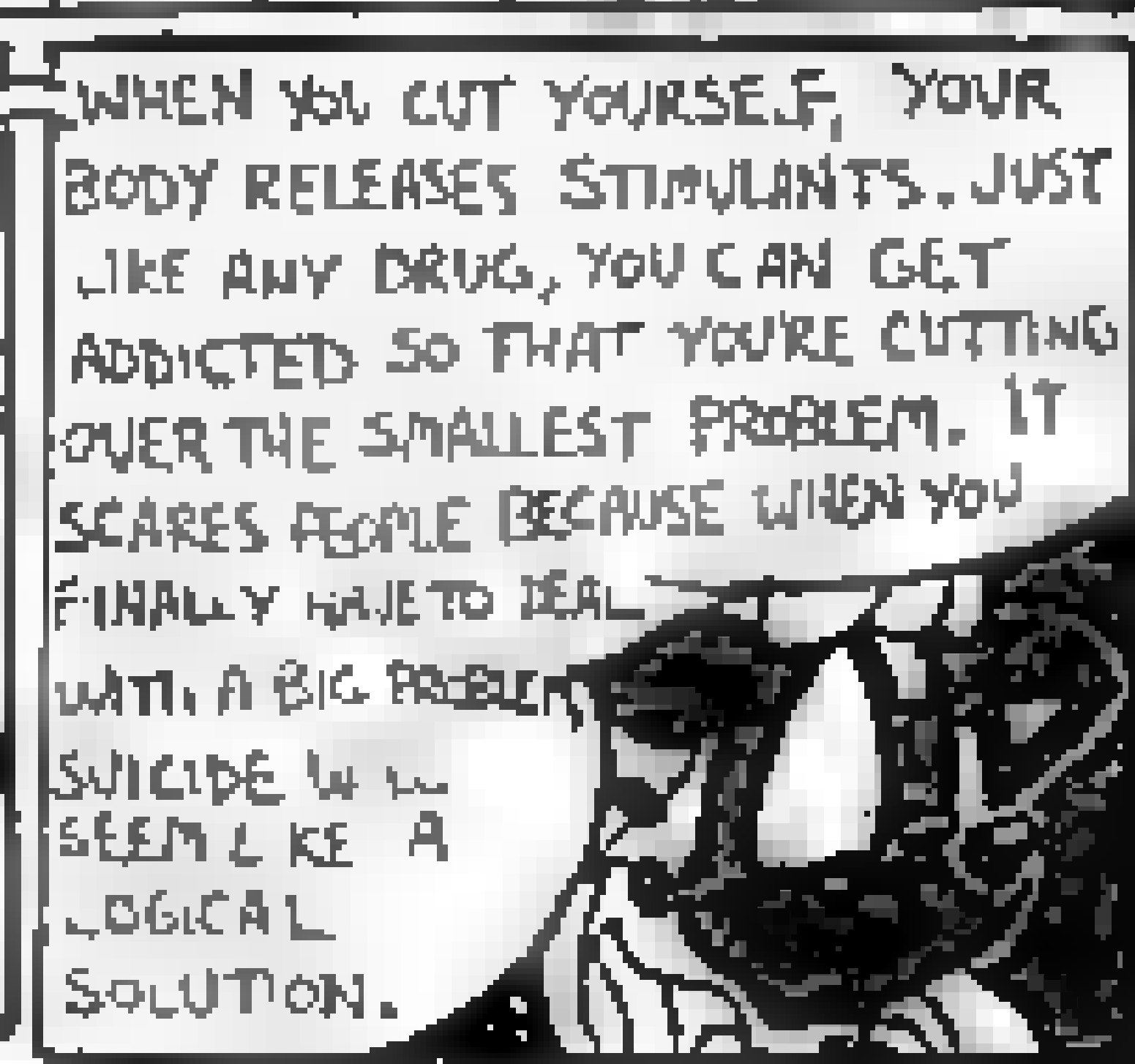


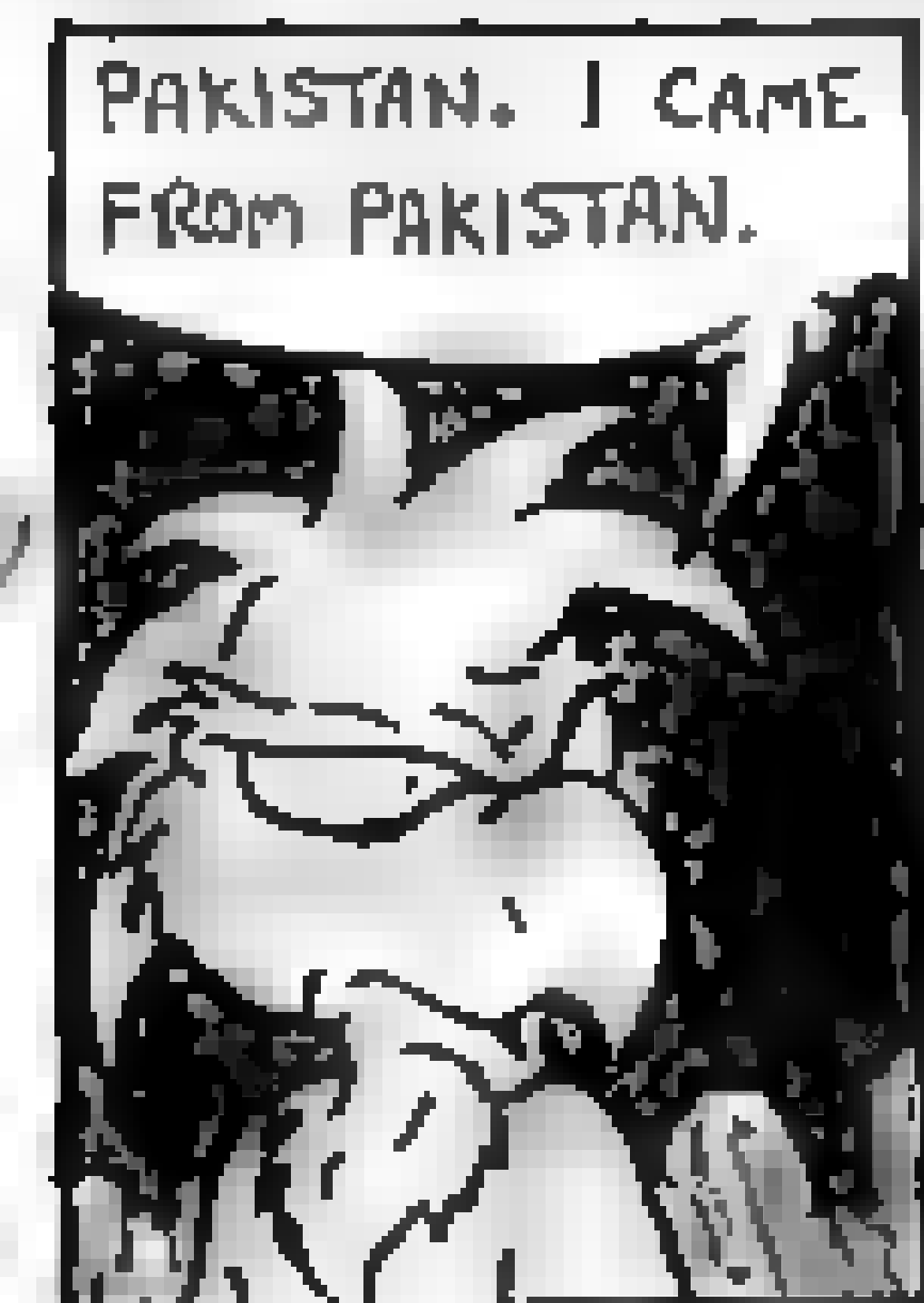
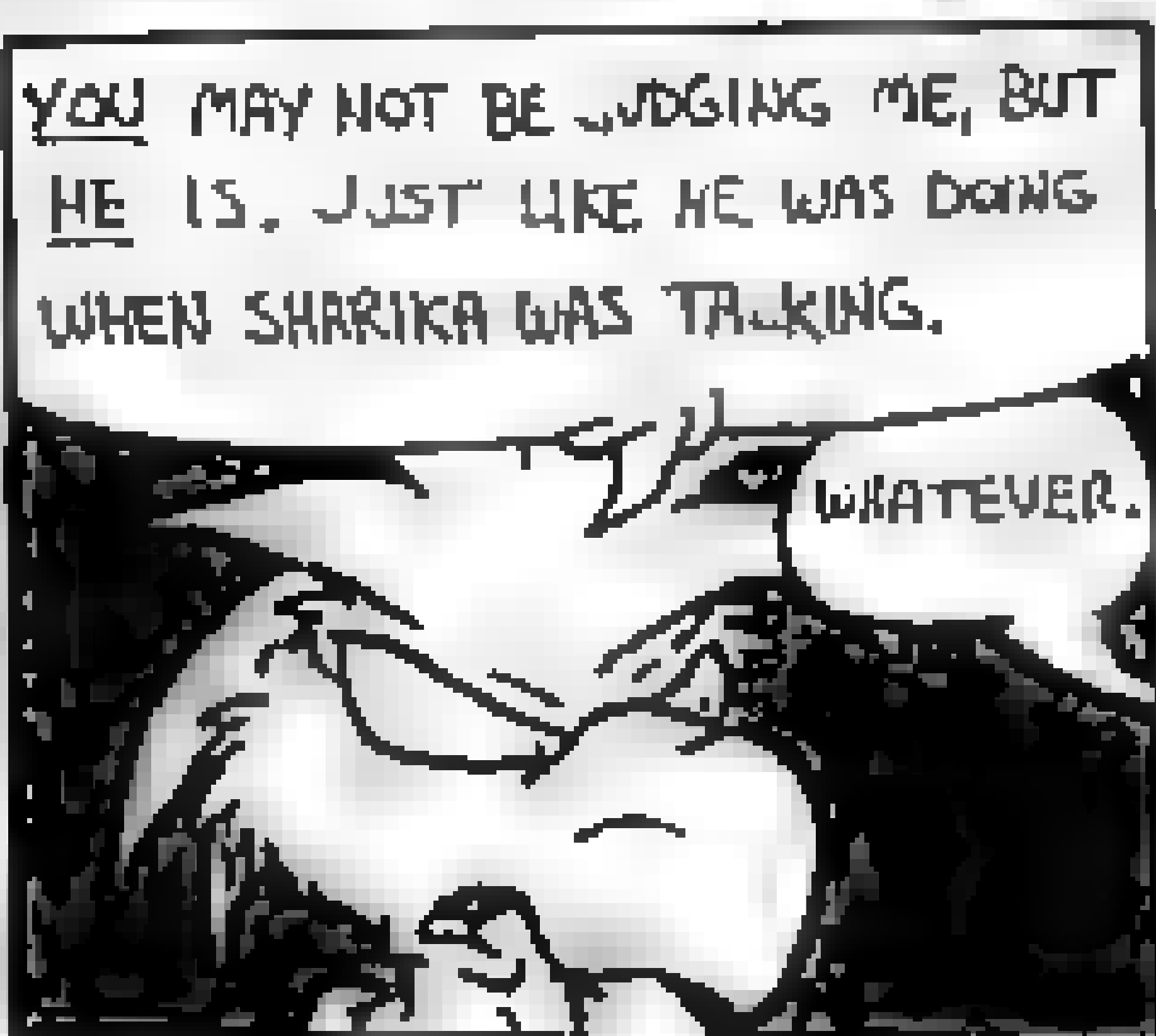
OH,
PLEASE.

JATTER PLEASE STOP
ANYWAY, THERE DOESN'T NEED
TO BE A RELIGIOUS
EXPLANATION..



WHEN YOU CUT YOURSELF, YOUR
BODY RELEASES STIMULANTS. JUST
LIKE ANY DRUG, YOU CAN GET
ADDICTED SO THAT YOU'RE CUTTING
OVER THE SMALLEST PROBLEM. IT
SCARES PEOPLE BECAUSE WHEN YOU
FINALLY HAVE TO DEAL
WITH A BIG PROBLEM
SUICIDE WILL
SEEM LIKE A
LOGICAL
SOLUTION.





IT ALL WENT BAD FROM THE
BEGINNING...



FROM THE MOMENT WE HAD TO OPEN WITH THAT SCREWED
UP SIGN OUT FRONT TO THE POINT MY BEST EMPLOYEE RAN
OFF WITH SOME COLLIE I GUESS HE KNOCKED UP...



RIGHT TO THE PRESENT
WHEN IT ALL BLEW SKY
HIGH!



I WAS THE BOOKKEEPER.
I KNEW WE'D BE OUT OF
BUSINESS IN ABOUT TWO
YEARS WITH THE WAY
THINGS WERE GOING..



BUT THATS NOT
THE WORST..



THE WORST WAS KNOWING
THAT ALL I WAS DOING
COULD ONLY EVER BE A
CHEAP IMITATION OF
WHAT SHE DID!!



SO IF ITS A CONFESSION OF SINS
YOU'RE AFTER, LET'S START WITH YOU!



YOU CAN START WITH
WHEN YOU STOLE ARREST
FROM IS - FROM ME!



I LOVED HER,
YOU SONVABITCH!



HOLY FUCK!
HE *THREW* IT
AT YOU?!

...MY... SINS?

...MY
SINS?

MY SINS?!

JACK...!
JACK...HELP
IT HURTS
HE'S HURTING...

JILL!
JILL!

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN YOU CAN'T
MAKE HER AGAIN?

JUST WHAT
KIND OF GODS
ARE YOU?!

WHO DIED
AND MADE ME
GOD?

SHE DIED!
SO **I** MADE ME
GOD!

WHEREVER I GO
NEXT, GOD, PLEASE
PLEASE... LET
ME HAVE THIS ONE
THING...

I THOUGHT ONLY
AN ANGEL'S LOVE CAN
HEAL MEMORIES...

IT CAN GET
YOU STARTED

WHEN RAGE OVERCOMES
ME, I LAPSE INTO MY
FORMER SELF, WHICH
MAKES IT EASIER TO
REMEMBER. LIKE I
DID THIS TIME

I SAID DON'T
DO THAT...

NO
NO
BACK

TO MAKE
THINGS WORSE,
SOMETHING RATHER
UNFORESEEN
HAPPENED AS
I TRIED TO
CONTROL MY
ANGER.
I WAS WEAK.

OH QUIT FIGHTING IT.
WE SHOULDN'T FIGHT,
SWEETCAKES.

No! GET OUT OF MY
HEAD! BACK WHERE YOU
BELONG.

AHH, YOU JUST DON'T KNOW
HOW FUN I CAN BE

C'MON THIS IS PERFECT. ONE FOR YOU,
ONE FOR ME ..

OR WE COULD KICK IT UP A NOTCH. TWO
FOR YOU AND TWO FOR-

WHAT..?

I DON'T
KNOW.

NO

C'MON. JUST
CLOSE YOUR
EYES AND
PICK ONE.

GET BACK

FINE,
FINE.
WHY MY
BITCH.

HEY ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT ?

MY SINS .
ARE TOO MANY
TO MENTION

AFTER A FEW
MINUTES THE LAST
GIRL TOLD HER
STORY.

I LL TRY NOT TO MAKE THIS SOUND
LIKE AN AA MEETING. HI MY NAME S
URYN.

HI, URYN

HEH, WELL LIKE
I SAID , WAS
ON MY WAY HOME FROM
SCHOOL FOR THE YEAR.

JM, WELL... I GUES I
NEVER FEEL LIKE ANYONE EVER
NOTICE ME. LIKE 'M NOT HERE,
LIKE A THIRD PARTY 'ALSO RAN'.

WELL "I" CERTAINLY
NOTICED YOU WHEN
YOU WALKED IN
WEARING THAT
OUTFIT.

OH GEEZ THIS S
JUST MY LONING
OUT! ANYWAY...

IT DOESN'T HELP I
DONT LOOK MY AGE.
'M 25 YEARS OLD.

REALLY WOULDVE JESSED
YOUR MID TEENS.

IT IRKS ME. I GOT
PULE DOVER ONE BY A
COP. THE CUP ASKS ME...

"SO MOMMY AND DADDY
KNOW YOU TOOK THEIR
CAR LITTLE GIRL?"

I WAS MORTIFIED. I
WISHED HE WOULD JUST
UP AND DIE.

AND THEN HE DID.

THE C.O.A. RAYS SAID HE
FELL ASLEEP WHILE IN HIS
SQUAD CAR AND BURNED ALIVE.

HE WAS AN NSWMN AC
AND GUESS WHATEVER
A.S HE STARTED TAKING
REALLY FLYING
WORKED.

JUST STIL FFF REALLY BAD
WISHING THAT C.O.A.M. NO ONE
DESERVES THAT.

YOU SHOULDN'T FEEL GUILTY, TAKE IT FROM
SOMEONE WHO FIGURED THAT OUT FOR HER-
SELF JUST A
BIT AGO



SO NOW WE ALL
HAVE A GROUP HUG
AND A GOOD CRY
NOW RIGHT?



WHAT WAS THE POINT
OF ALL OF THIS?? DO
YOU REALIZE SHAR YOU
COULD BE HUGGING YOUR
MURDERER RIGHT NOW?



REVENGE IS OBVIOUSLY NOT
WHY WE'RE HERE OR WE'D
KNOW WHO THE KILLER WAS
IT DOESN'T MATTER.



THIS FROM A GUY
WHO HAILS FROM
A LAND WHOSE NATI-
VE PORTS ARE OIL
AND FUCKING MADMEN



AND SORRY, "COLLEGE
GR." BUT DON'T BUY
YOUR STORY.



HOME FROM COLLEGE OR
KILLED OUT? "NOBODY
NOTICES ME! I'LL SHOW
THEM! THEY'LL NOTICE ME
NOW! OOPS, MADE THE
FUSE TOO SHORT!



OH "THANK" FOR A
MINUTE. SUMMER 3
MONTHS AWAY!



OKAY, FINE! I
FLUNKED OUT, ALRIGHT?
JESUS LEAVE ME
ALONE!!



AS LITTLE AS YOU TRUST
THAT GREEN THING UP THERE
AND YOU NEVER THOUGHT HE
MIGHT BE LYING TO US?



RIGHT. WHAT IF...
NONE OF US KILLED THE
REST?



I'M NOT TAKING THAT
CHANCE.



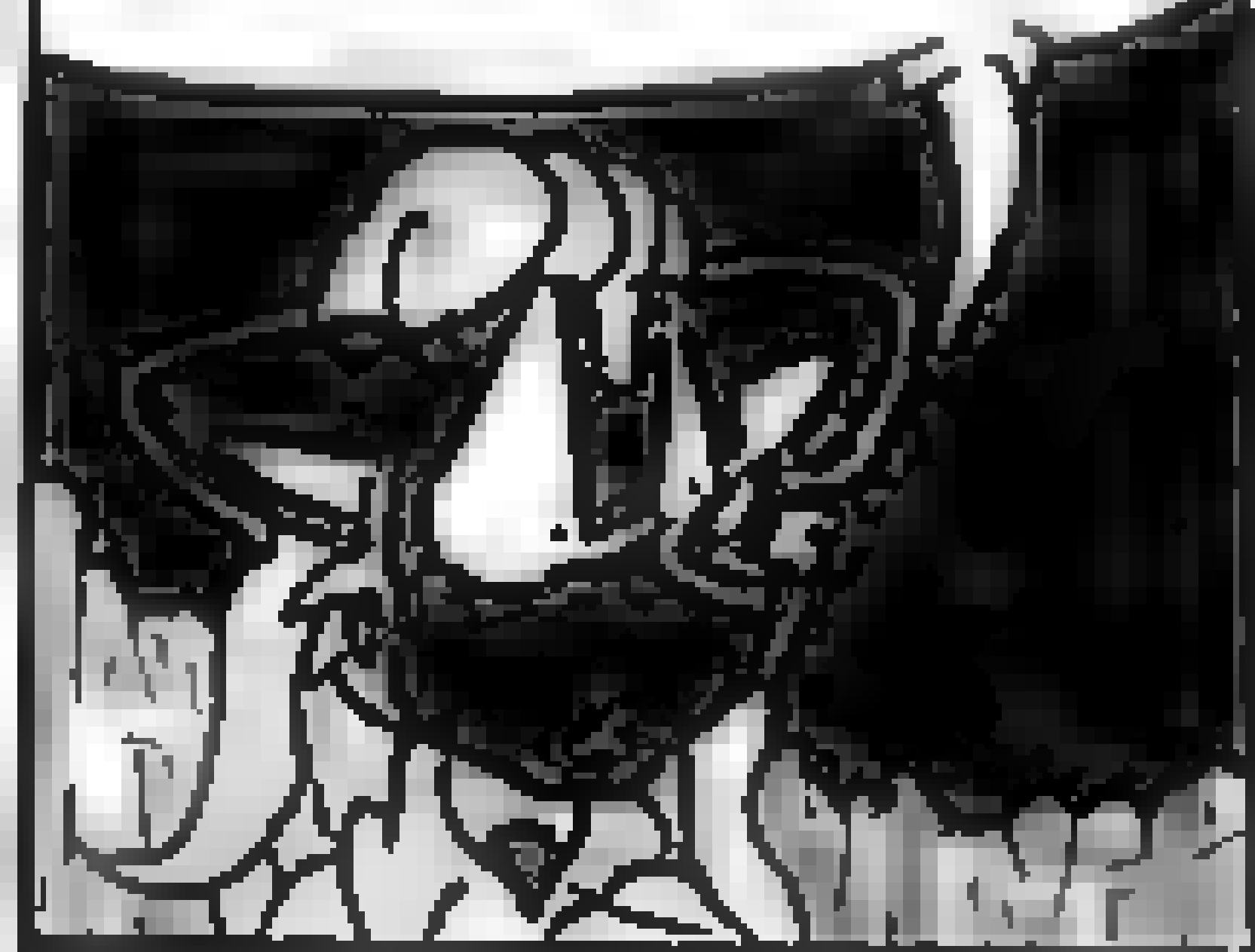
WHAT'S TO GAIN BY
BEING BITTER?



DUNNO...
WHAT'S TO
LOSE?



JATTER YOU CAN BE ANGRY AND
BLAME EVERYONE YOU WANT..



BUT IF YOU BLAME THEM,
SURE YOU'LL BE RIGHT FOR ONCE,
BUT YOU'LL BE WRONG ONCE
TOO. VERY WRONG.



I KNOW THAT. AND YOU KNOW
WHAT, SHARIKA? I'M FINE WITH
IT. BUT I THINK YOU FORGOT,
I WON'T BE WRONG ONCE



..I'LL BE WRONG
TWICE.
TH WHAT? NO I
CANT THINK I -



I'M SORRY BUT
ALL THINGS CONSIDERED
I CANT TRUST
ANYONE.



NOT EVEN ME? JATTER, YOU'VE
KNOWN ME FOR YEARS! EVER
SINCE ..



YOU **DO!** YOU THINK
I COULD'VE DONE THIS!
I CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU!



WHY NOT? IT'S NOT TOO
FARFETCHED, IS IT? ALL
THAT C'ITTING... MAYBE YOU
WERE FINALLY GOING TO KILL
YOURSELF AND WE WERE
JUST ACCIDENTAL.



I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY
I'D HAVE EXPECTED TO HEAR
THAT FROM EITHER OF THEM BUT
I THOUGHT YOU "KNEW" ME,
JATTER



REAPER - DONT WANT
TO BE HERE ANYMORE.
CAN LEAVE NOW.

PREPARE YOURSELF,
SARIKA.



REALLY



ALL AND
ALL ...



IT'S NOT
SO BAD.



WE ... ?



NO SHE DID NOT KILL
YOU.



SHARIKA WAS ON HER BREAK
WHEN THE BOMB WENT OFF. SHE DIDN'T
KNOW THAT IT HAD BEEN PLANTED
RIGHT UNDER HER SEAT.



HER BODY WAS COMPLETELY
ATOMIZED BY THE BLAST WHICH
IS WHY SHE DIDN'T APPEAR TO
HAVE ANY MARKS FROM THE
EXPLOSION. IN ORDER TO APPEAR
WITH THE REST OF YOU HER APPEARANCE
DEFAULTED TO WHAT IT WAS A LIFE



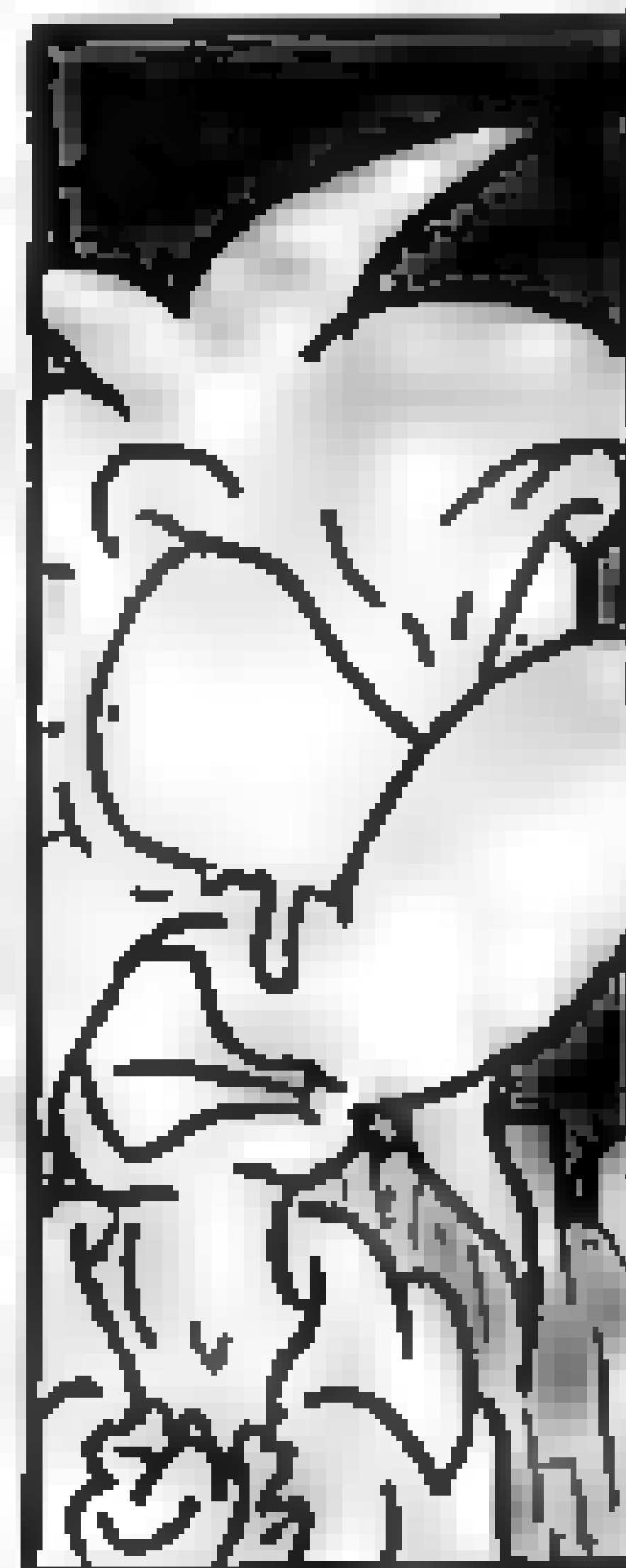
..AND IT WASN'T A MERE
COINCIDENCE THE BOMB ENDED
UP BENEATH HER. SHE WAS
CHOSEN.



HER KILLER AND YOURS WANTED TO BE SURE THAT
IF ONLY ONE PERSON WAS TO DIE FROM THE
BLAST, IT WOULD BE HER.



OH, SHAR... I'M SO SORRY,
WHO COULD EVER ---



WHICH.....ONE OF YOU....DID
IT???



WHO DID THIS?!! IT WAS ONE OF THE
TWO OF YOU, BECAUSE I SURE AS HELL
KNOW IT WASN'T ME!!



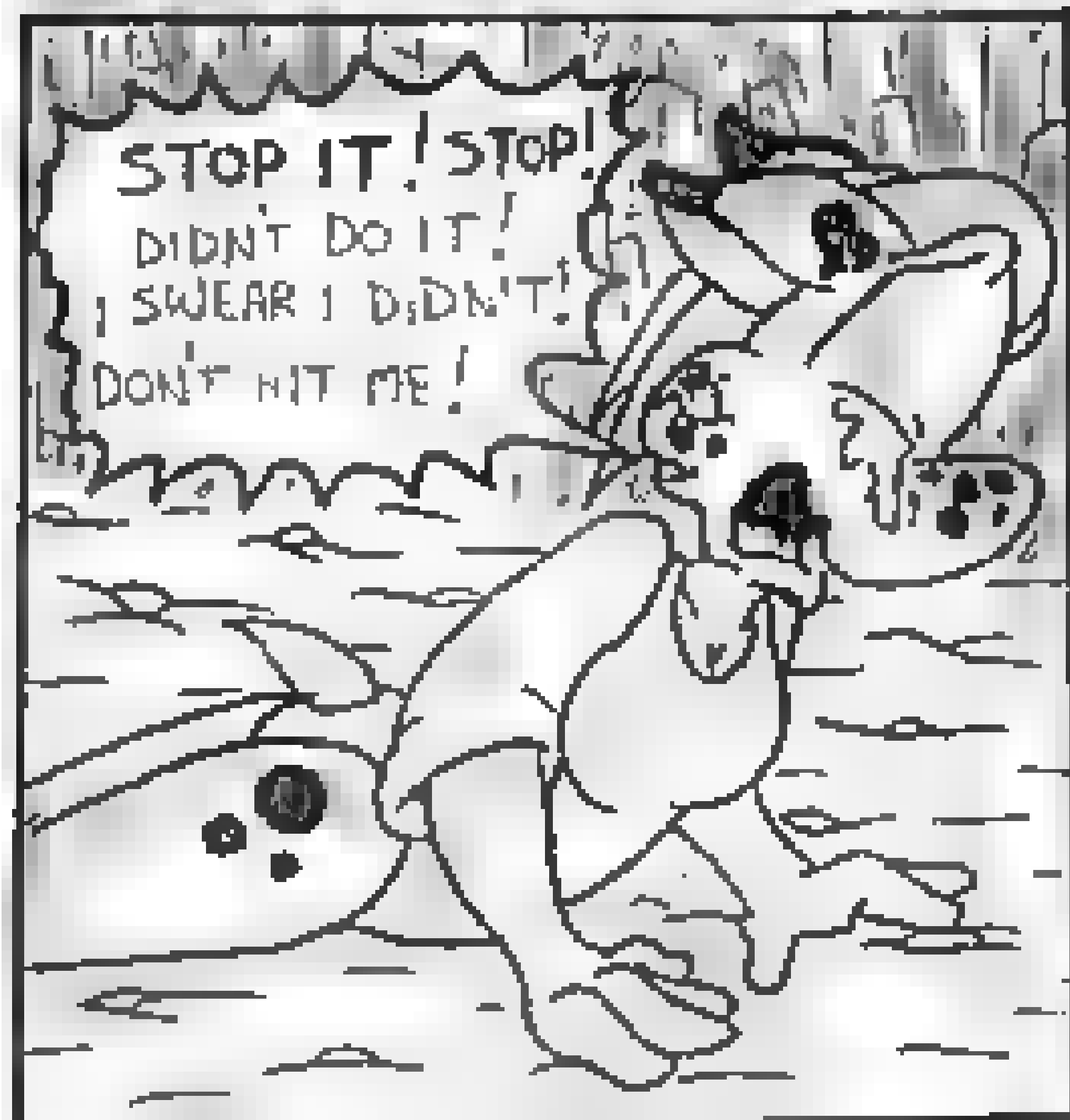
JATTER, WAIT!



PLEASE! JUST CALM
DOWN. YOU'RE -



STOP IT! STOP!
DIDN'T DO IT!
I SWEAR I DIDN'T!
DON'T HIT ME!



YOU TRY IT AND SEE WHAT
HAPPENS. I'LL LAY YOU FLAT ON
THE GROUND.



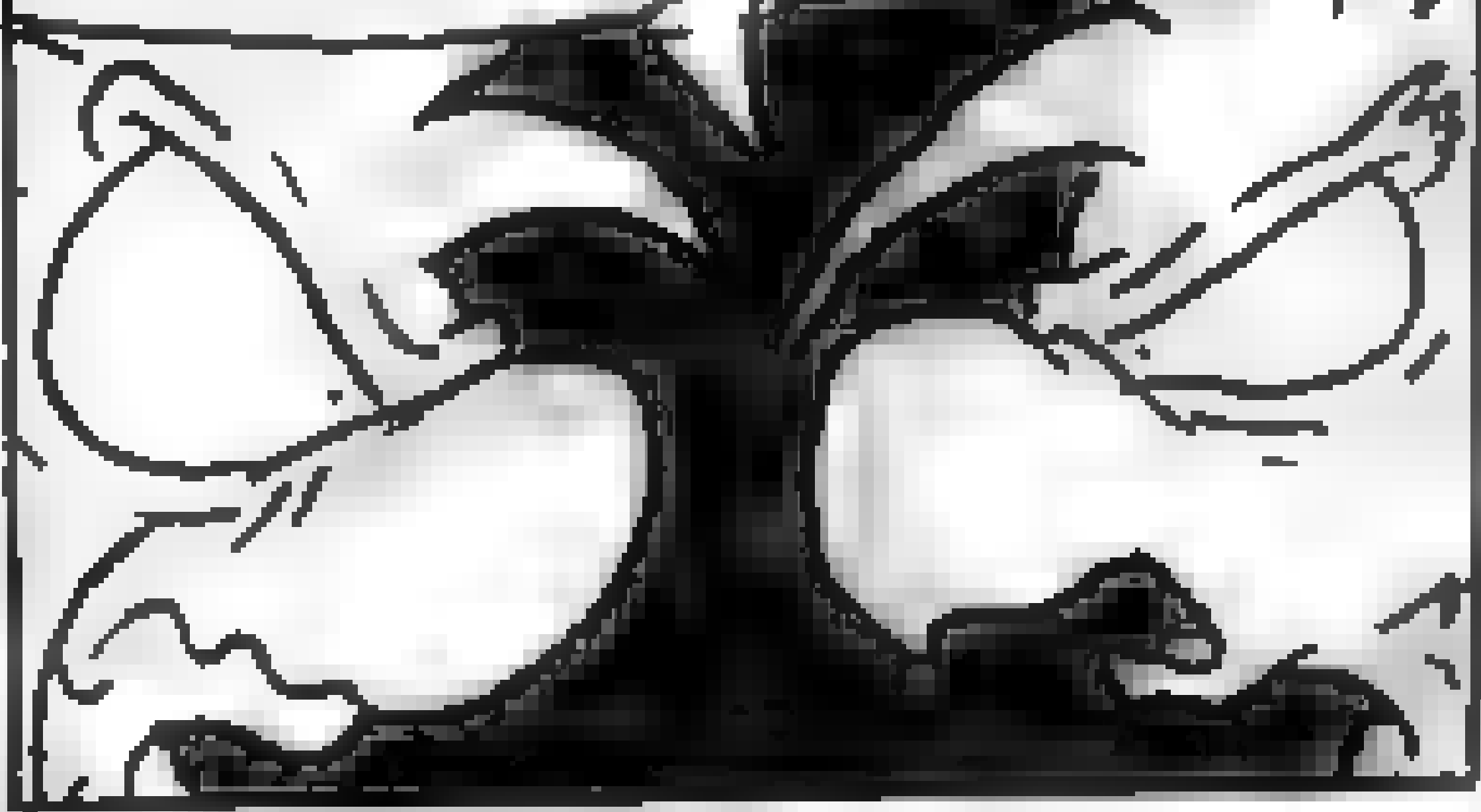
IF I WAS SOME SORT OF
INSANE BOMBER THEN
WHY WOULD I CARE IF
ANYONE SPECIFIC WAS KILLED?
I'D JUST KILL AS MANY AS
POSSIBLE!



AND THAT'S WHAT MAKES
ME THINK IT WAS YOU.



YOU ADMITTED YOUR RESTAURANT WAS FAILING
SO YOU DECIDED TO ERASE YOUR MISTAKE AND COLLECT
THE INSURANCE MONEY. MAYBE SHARIKA KNEW TOO
MUCH AND YOU WERE GOING TO ERASE HER TOO. BUT
HOW DID YOU PUT IT? "DOPS! MADE THE FUSE
TOO SHORT!"





GOD
DAMN
IT!!

SORRY BUT YOU
GOTTA LOVE THE
SURPRISED LOOK ON
HIS FACE EVERY TIME
IT HAPPENS.

ITS THAT SURPRISED LOOK THAT
BOTHERS ME. THAT ONE IS CONSTANTLY
SURPRISED THAT "THEIR" TRUTH IS
NOT "THE" TRUTH. IF THE TRUTH IS
NOT REALIZED AND ACCEPTED, THEN
REDEMPTION IS OUT OF REACH.

AND THAT'S WHY HELL DOESN'T
ALWAYS GIVE A SOUL ITS WORST
PUNISHMENT.

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?

THE WORST HELL CAN DO
TO THIS SOUL IN PARTICULAR
IS TO FORCE THEM TO BELIEVE
THAT EVERYTHING THEY KNOW IS
WRONG. BUT THAT WOULD HELP
THEM BE REDEEMED, AS YOU SAID.
AND, REALLY, WHAT SORT OF
PUNISHMENT WOULD THAT
BE?

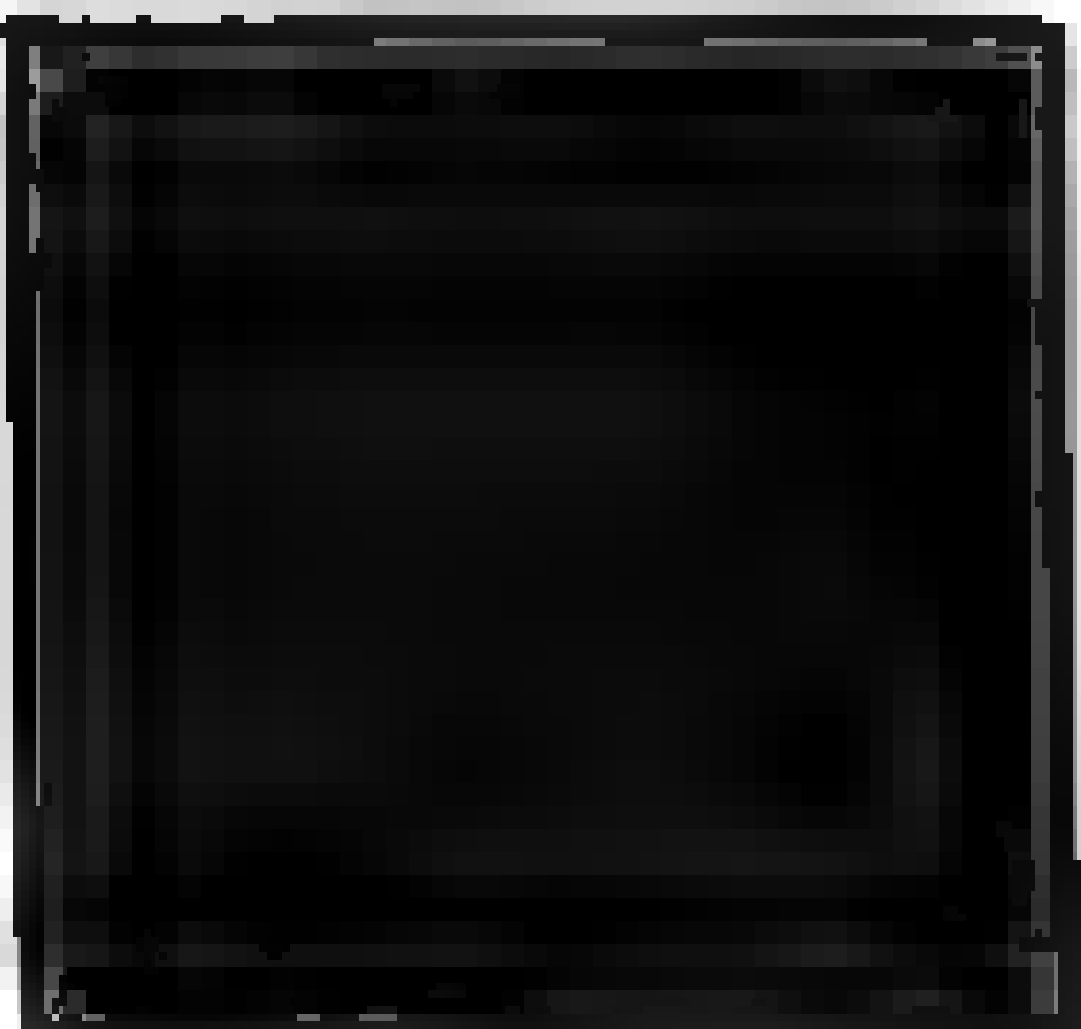
HAVEN'T YOU EVER
FELT LIKE THE
BROTHER SIN YOU JE
GOT YOURSELF LINED
TO HASN'T GOTTEN
ALL HE DESERVES
DOWN HERE? THAT
HE GETS A FREE
RIDE?

YES.

IF WE'VE BEEN HARDER ON HIM AND HELL HAD DONE
ITS WORST, HE'D SEEK SALVATION. ITS LIKE
REPEATEDLY SPITTING IN THE FACE OF SOMEONE YOU
LOVE AND KNOWING THEY'LL NEVER PUNISH YOU.
IN MANY WAYS THE PUNISHMENT WOULD BE A
RELIEF. BUT...HEH, YOU WANT TO HEAR WHAT
I TOOK TO MAKE SURE YOUR DEAR BROTHER THERE
DECIDED TO STAY HERE FOREVER? IT WAS
JUST A FEW WORDS, REALLY.

WHAT WERE THEY?

I TOLD HIM
THAT IN HIS NEXT
LIFE, HE WAS TO
BE A
WOMAN.



PRETTY GOOD,
HUH?

SO...THE BOOK GETS UNCOVERED
IN THE SCUFFLE AND THAT
STOPS THEM, HMM?

THE BOOK WAS UNCOVERED.
YES, BUT THAT'S NOT
WHAT STOPPED IT.





YOU LYING
MANIPULATIVE
CUNT!

YOU DID
THIS!



NO - NO DIDN'T I
JUST WANTED YOU TO
STOP FIGHTING



JUST SAY IT!

DIDN'T, JUST -



OH! OH, SHIT! MY
BOOK!



GIVE ME THAT!



No!



UFF!



QUARTERLY CHEMISTRY
FOR ADVANCED
CLASSES . . .



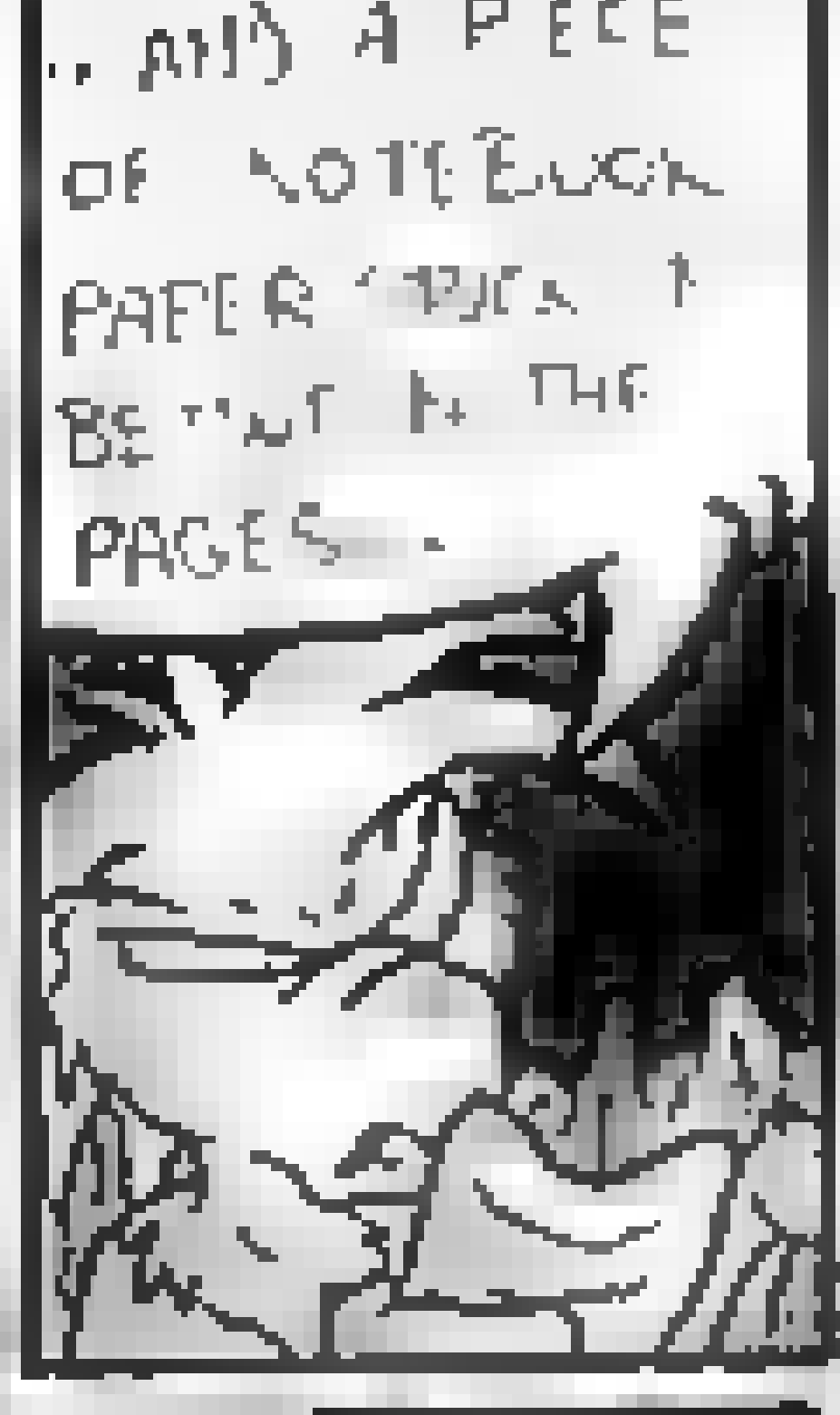
IT'S ONE OF MY
SCHOOL BOOKS!
GIVE IT BACK!
PLEASE



I THOUGHT YOU SAID
YOU DROPPED OUT.
WHAT'S IN IT,
WRYN . . .



HIGH-LIGHTED
PASSAGES ON
FORMULAS FOR
EXPLOSIVES.



.. AND A PEECE
OF NOTEBOOK
PAPER (PICK IT
BEHIND THE
PAGES . . .



NOTES AND PICTURES ABOUT
BUILDING A BOMB TIMER.

IT'S NOT M -
I MEAN I T S, BUT
IT'S NOT WHAT IT
LOOKS LIKE!

WELL, ONLY I'VE SEEN AND
FOUGHT WITH TO FIGHT
ANYONE



WHAT SHOULD WE DO
WITH HER? AND DO YOU
LIKE TO BRING HER
HOME?



ARE YOU HUNGRY? I'VE GOT
SOME APPLES AND ORANGES
THAT I'VE BROUGHT FROM
THE MARKET



YES! BY A LOT
IT IS A LOT
BETTER THAN
THE OTHER
ONE I'VE
SEEN
BEFORE



IT'S A LOT BETTER THAN
THE OTHER ONE I'VE
SEEN BEFORE
AND IT'S A LOT
BETTER THAN
THE OTHER ONE
I'VE SEEN
BEFORE



AVOID HER NAME AGAIN
AND DON'T GO TO THE
YOUR HOME OFFICE ON THE
ROCK



LOOK, I KNOW I'VE GOT
SOME APPLES AND ORANGES
THAT I'VE BROUGHT FROM
THE MARKET



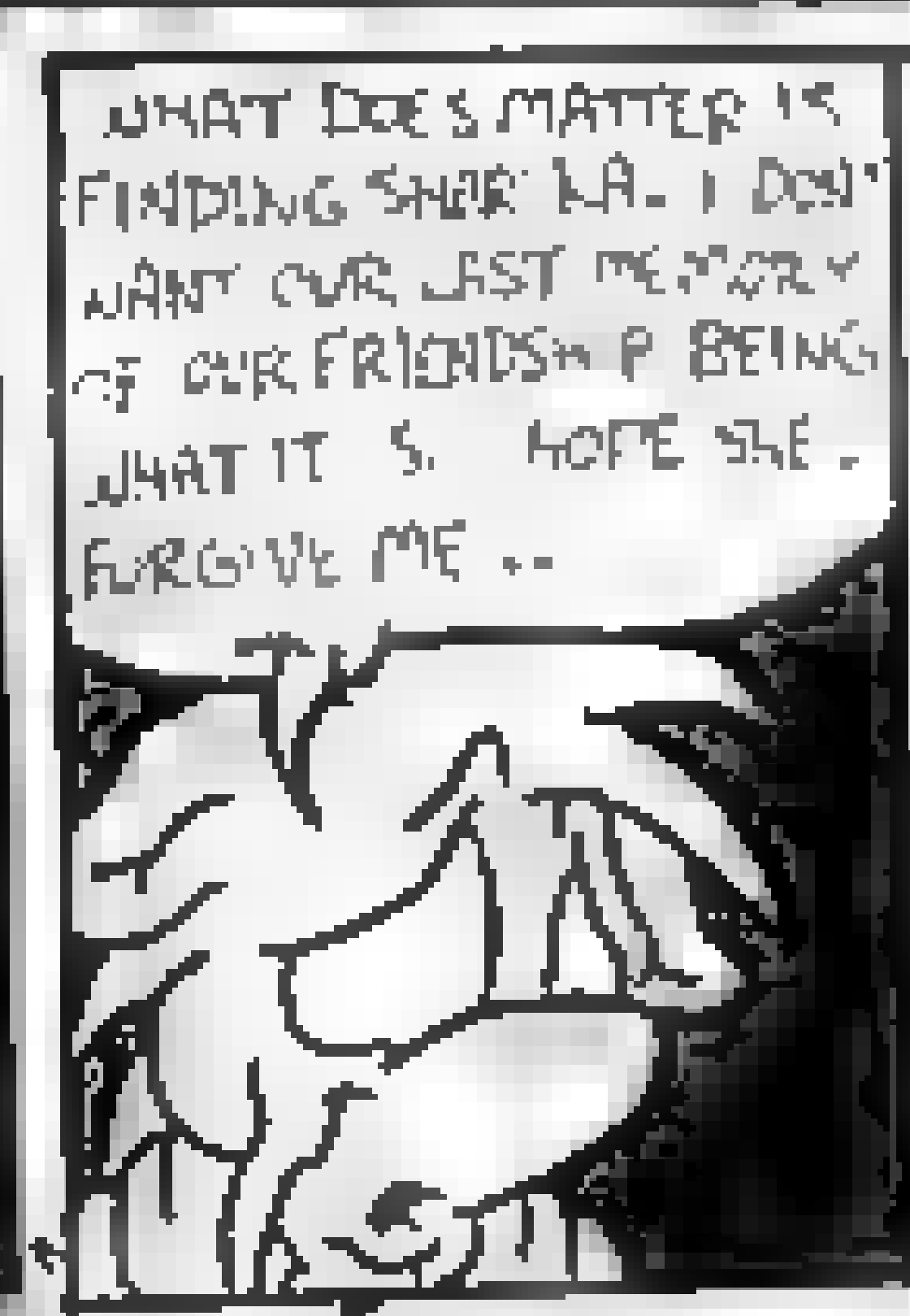
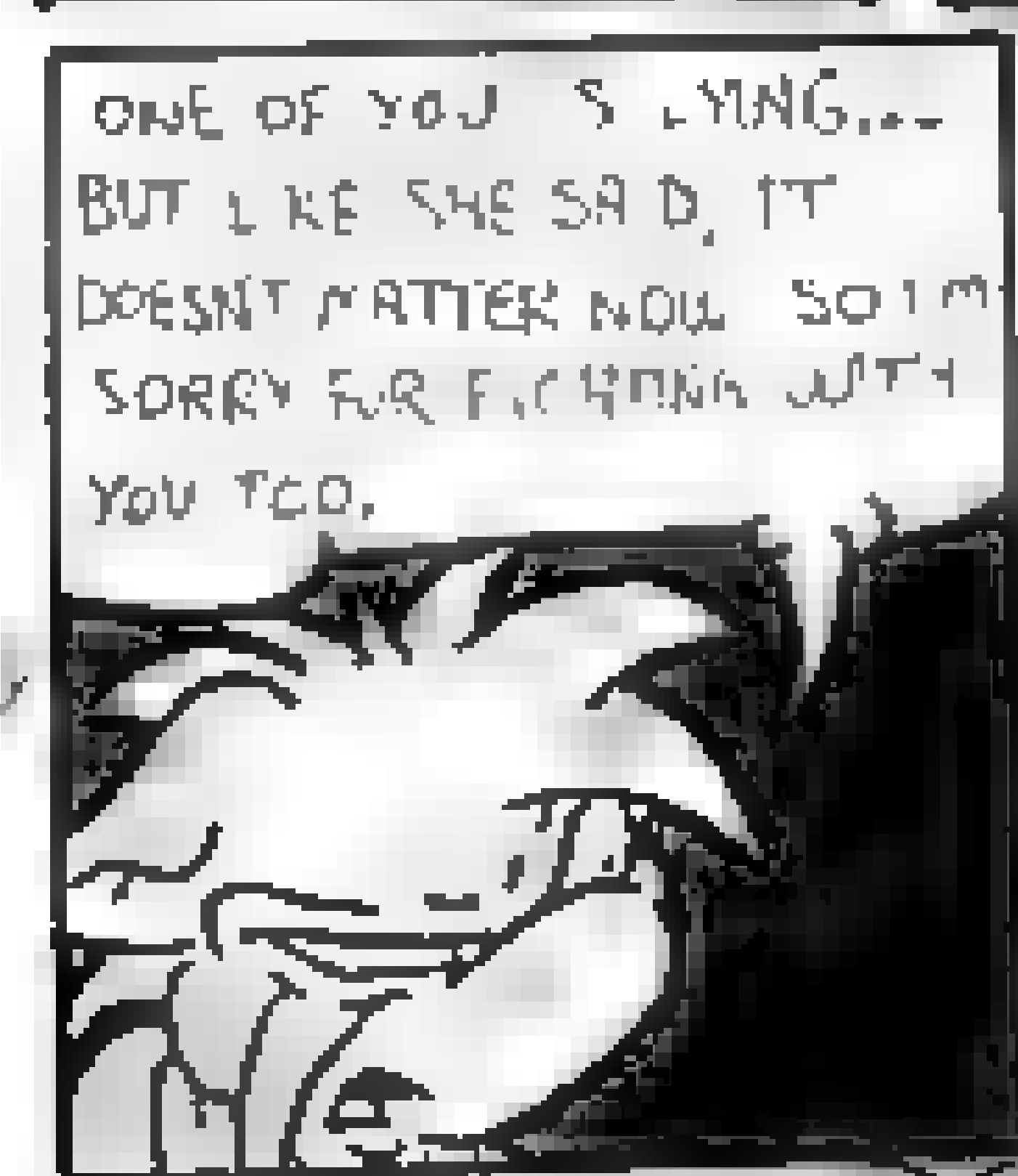
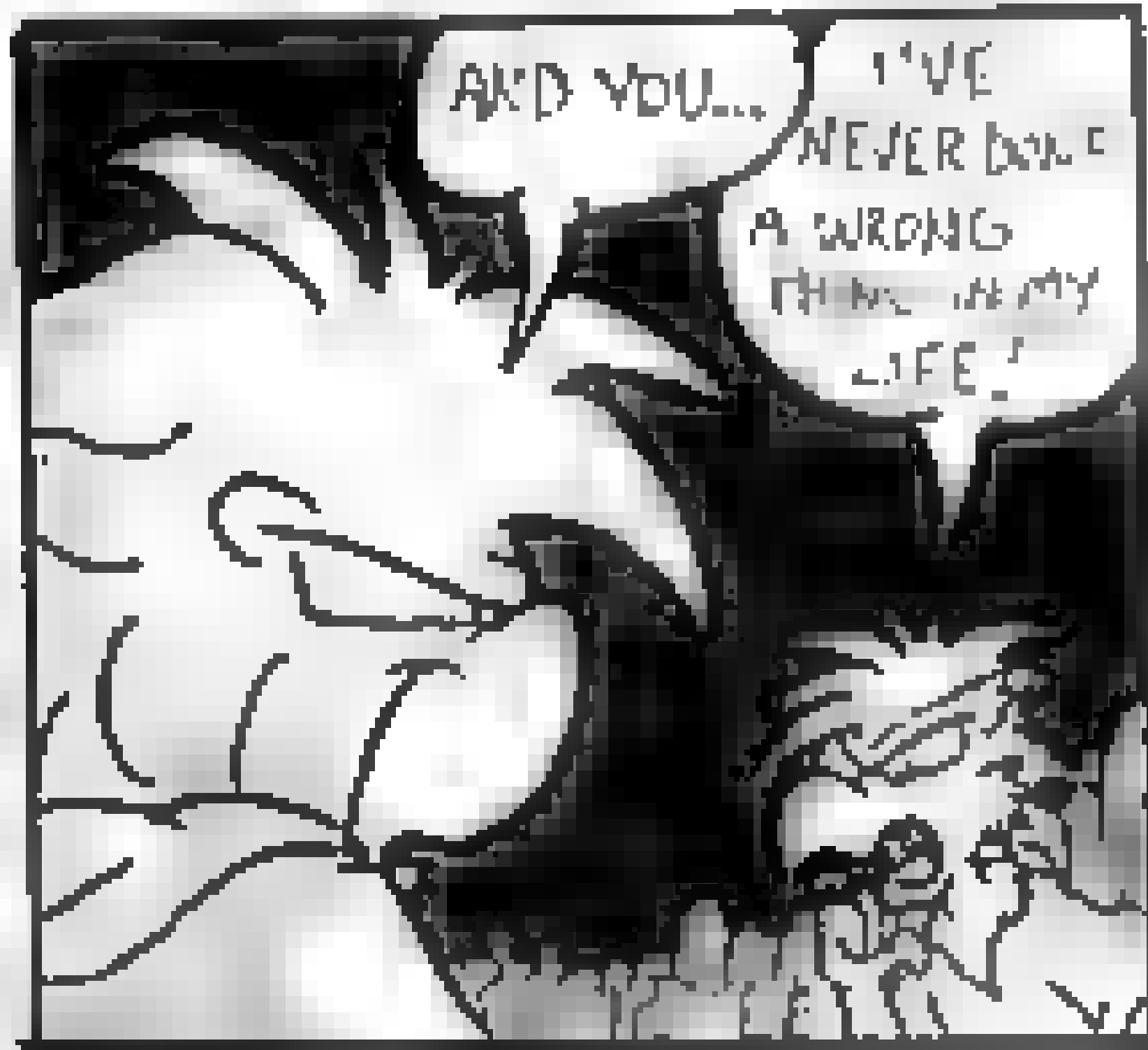
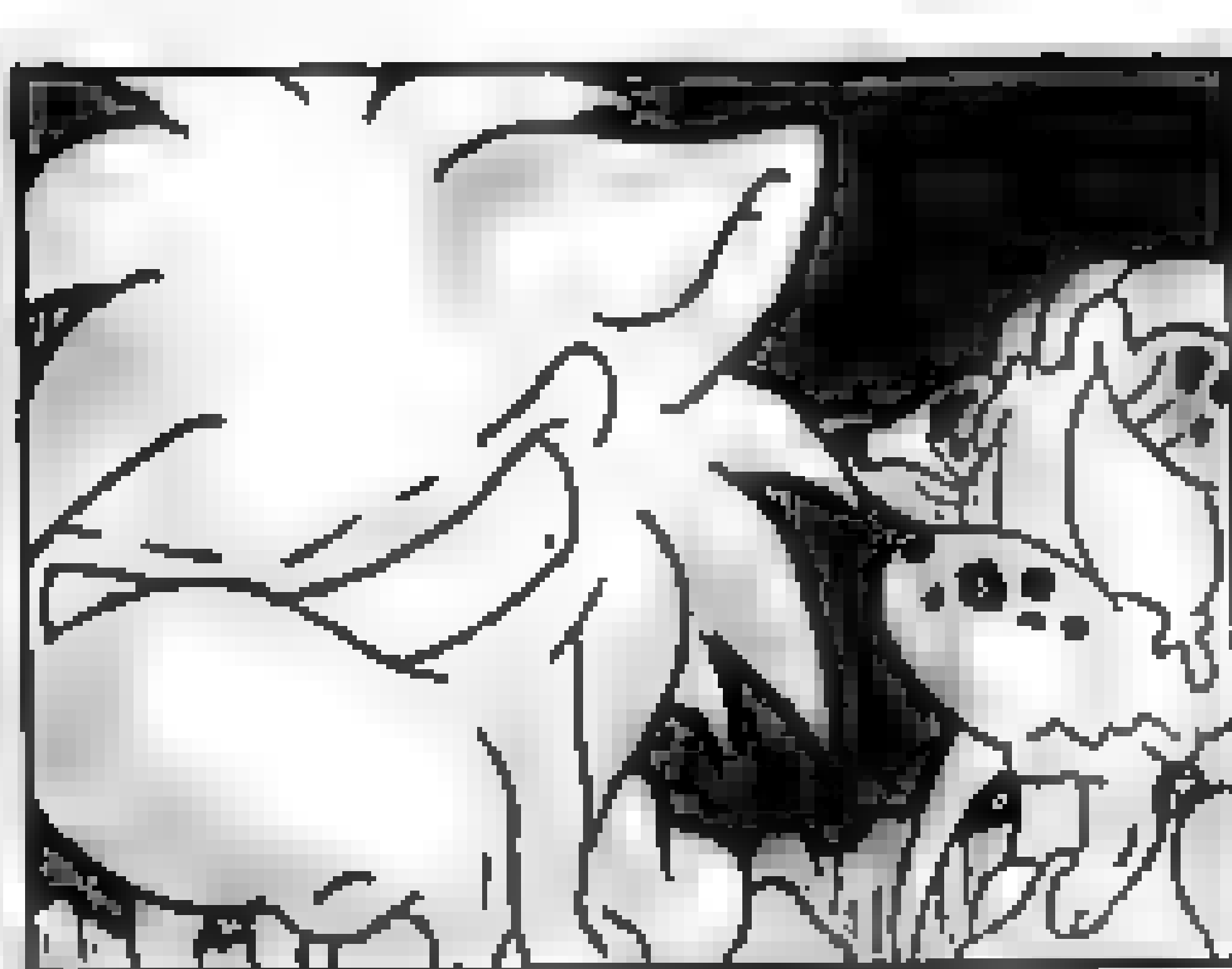
I'VE GOT A LOT OF
APPLES AND ORANGES
THAT I'VE BROUGHT FROM
THE MARKET



WORTH TAKING IN CHARGE THAT
YOU'VE GOT WOMEN AGAIN?



WE'VE A REAL
DEAD, YOU KNOW IT'S
NOT GOING TO CHANGE
ANYMORE



JATTEN WAS THE
RESPONSIBLE FOR THE
DEATH



THE K... R... S... I
HERE.

W...!! d...
THE... J...

• I'VE NEVER DONE
ANYTHING WORSE
IN MY LIFE.


A black and white comic panel showing a close-up of a character with a wide, toothy grin, looking down at a small object in their hand. The character has dark, spiky hair and is wearing a dark jacket. The object in their hand is small and indistinct. The background is dark and indistinct.

But I think I don't
do this so I
can't see that
you'd like to
have


EXCUSE ME
 AS I WAS ASKING YOU TO
 GIVE ME A HAND IN MY LIFE
 AND THIS WAS A LITTLE BIT
 WHOSE THAT IS THE FIRST ONE
 ONE PERSON WHO WAS MY
 IN A WAY I CAN SAY I'M A LITTLE BIT

YOU'RE A WOMAN. MY
MOM SAID THAT. IT'S
A VERY IMPORTANT
THING TO BE A WOMAN.
I'M NOT MY FATHER.
I'M A WOMAN.

NOT MY FATHER.
IT'S A VERY IMPORTANT
THING TO BE A WOMAN.
I'M NOT MY FATHER.
I'M A WOMAN.



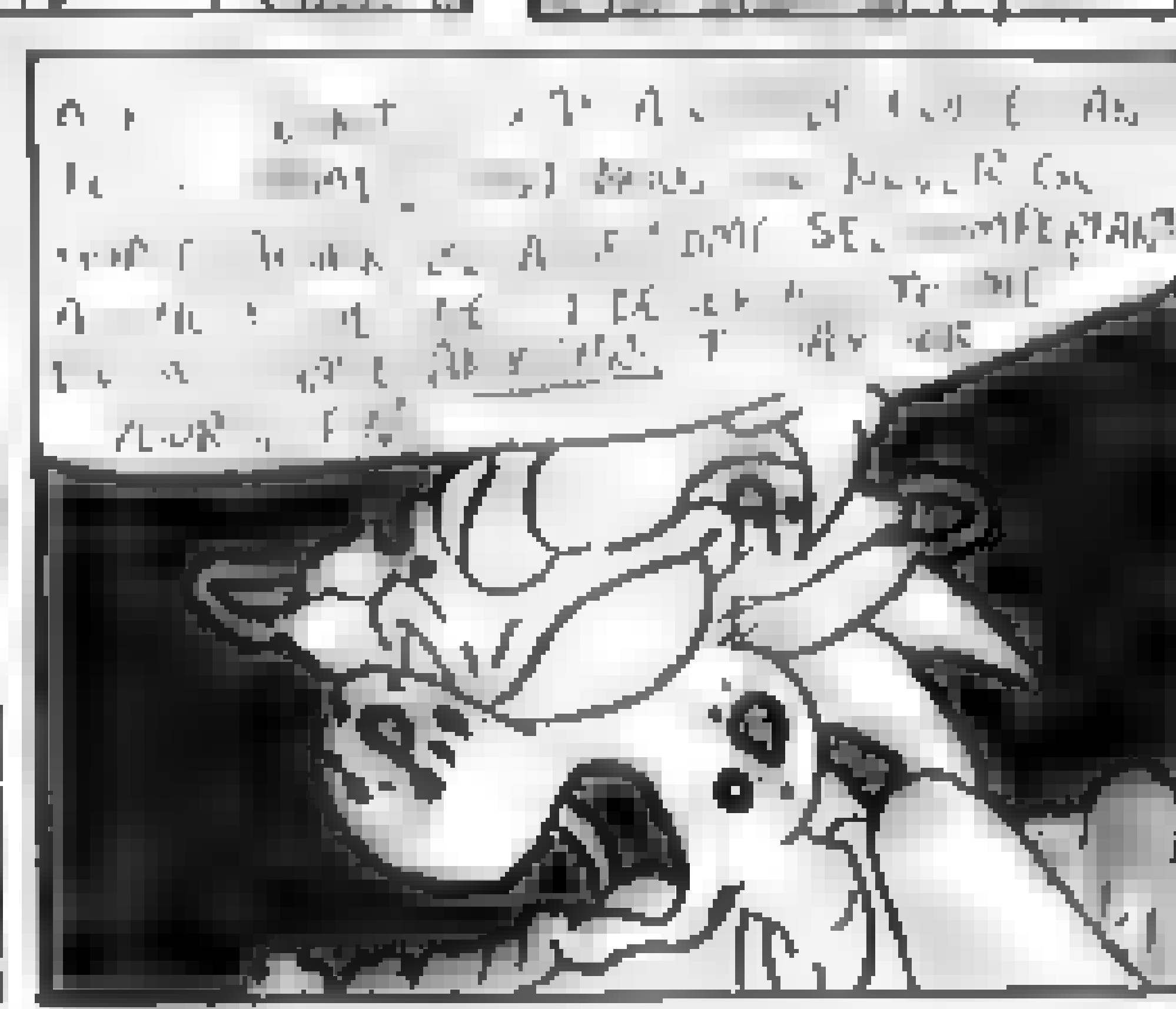
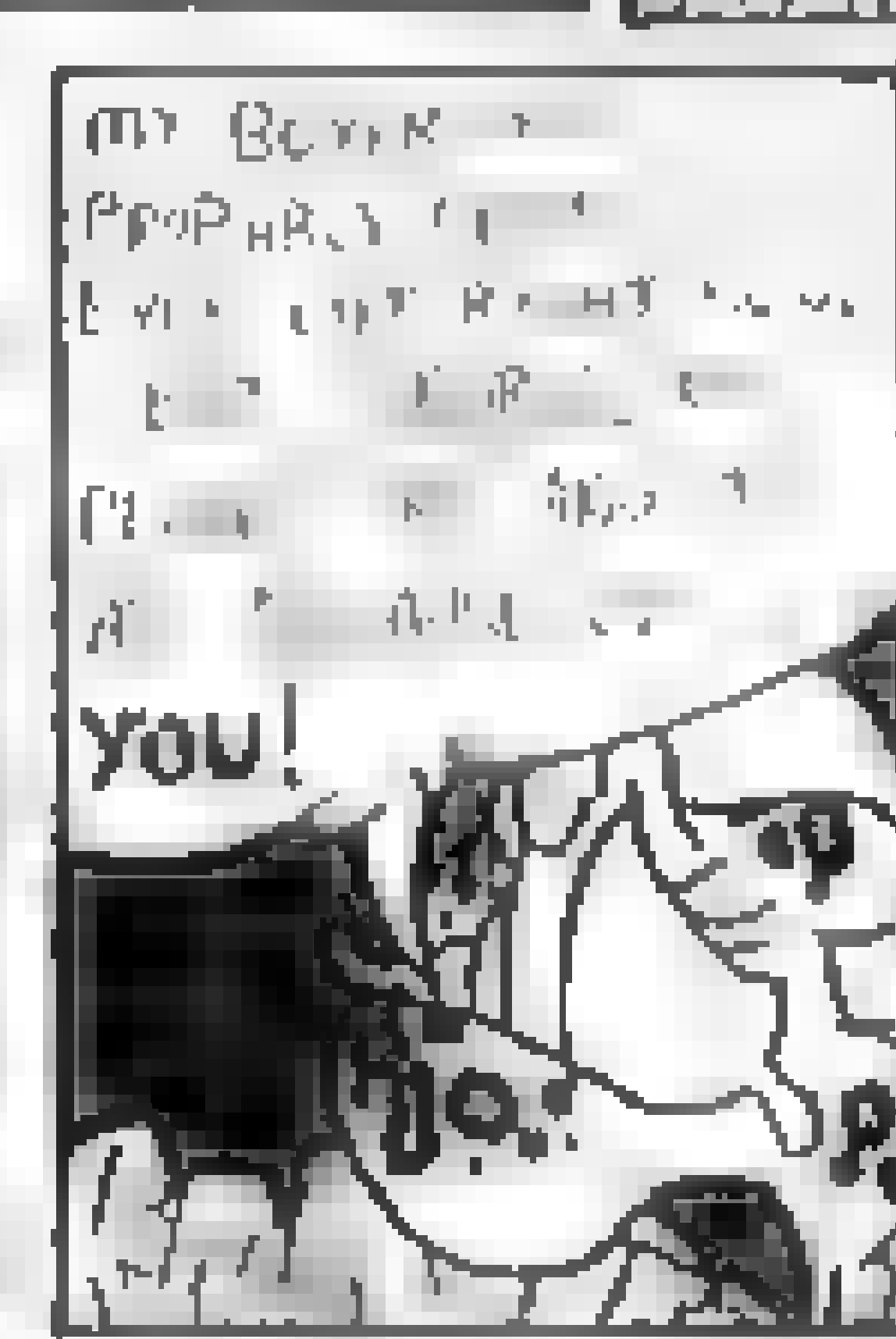
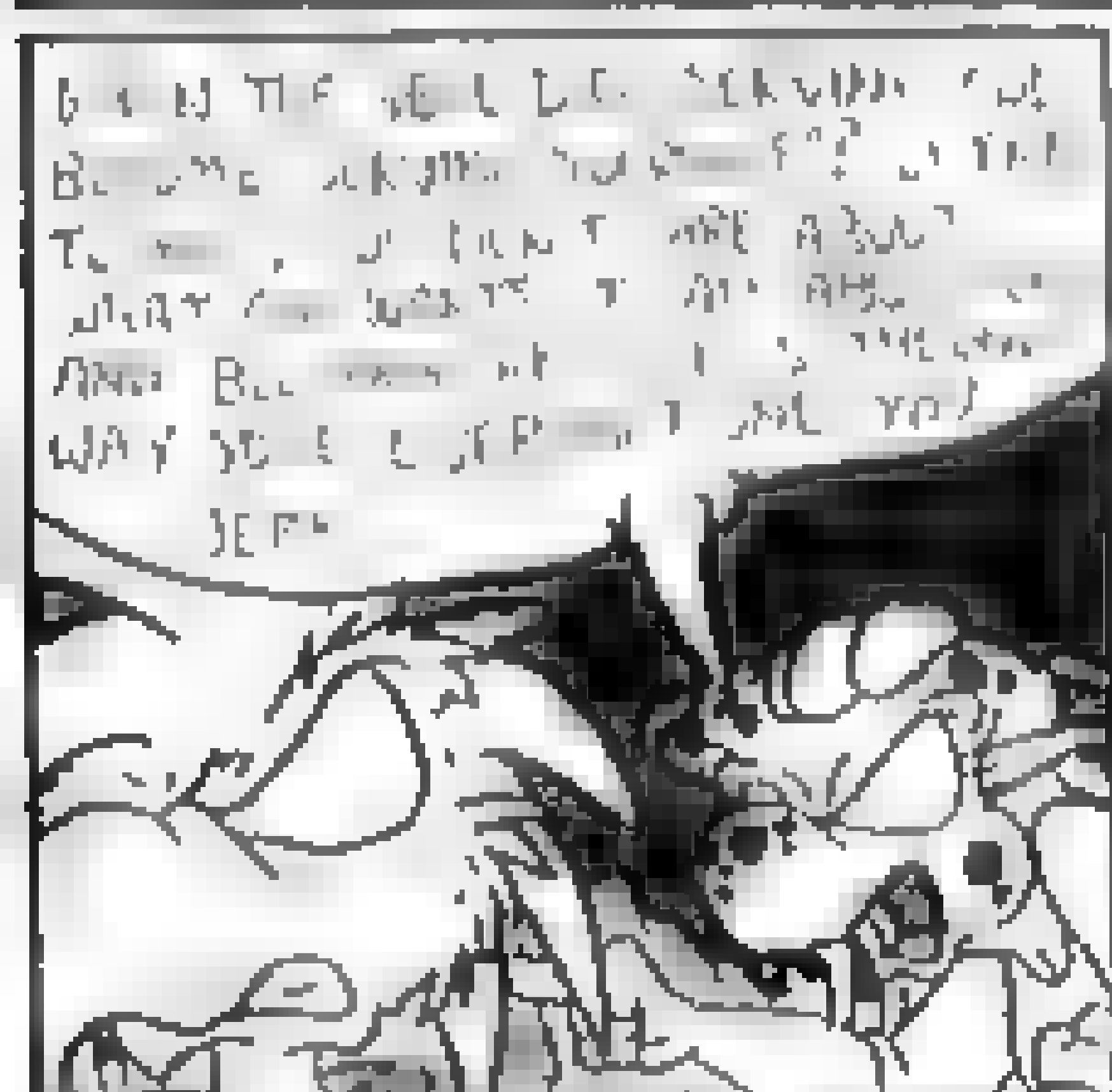
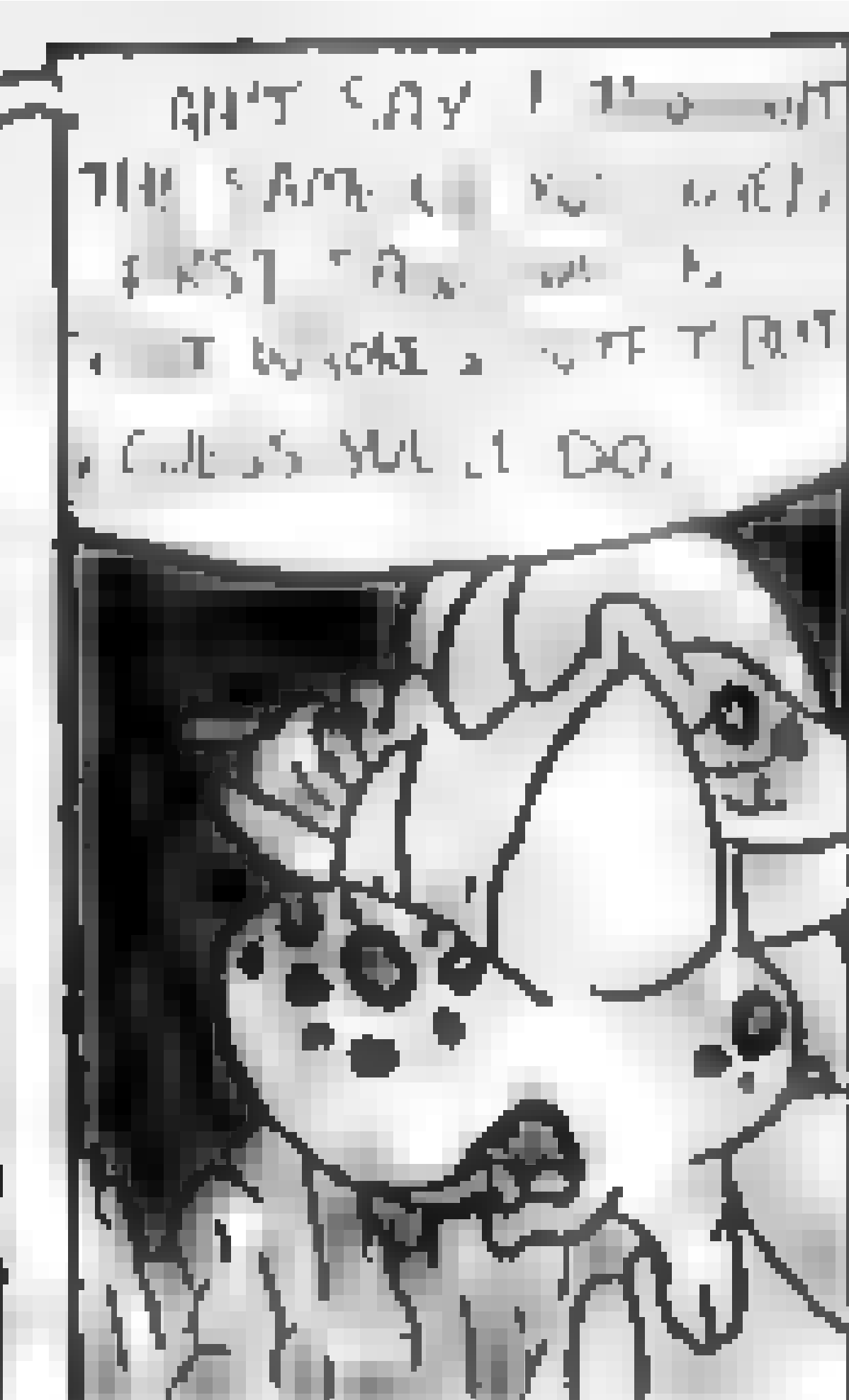
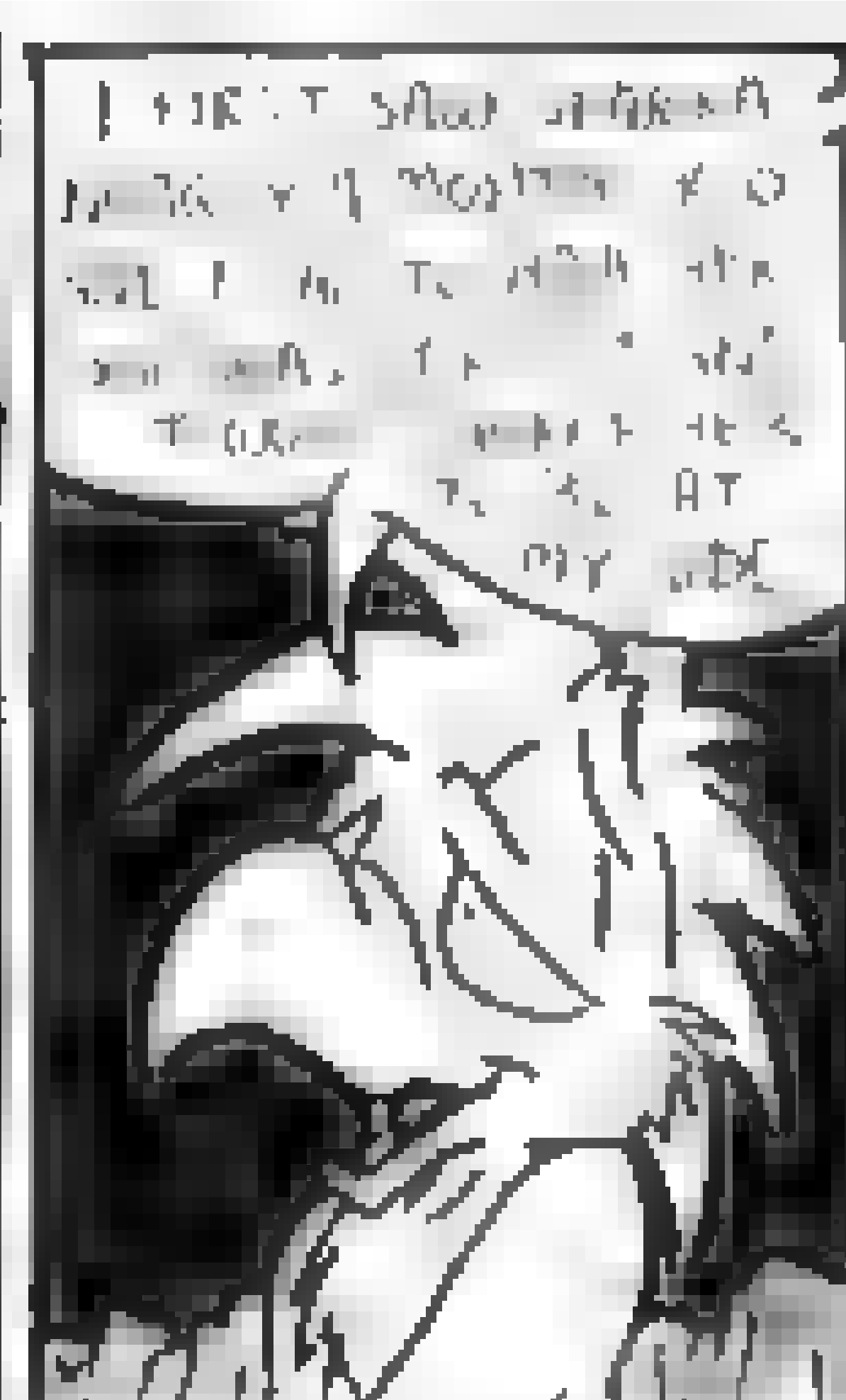
POT W...
 IT ON...
 BE...
 THE...



THAT'S WHY YOU'RE BACK! A TALKING
UP AND TALKING? DON'T YOU KNOW?
I'VE GOT YOU RIGHT WHERE I WANT
YOU!



YES



YOU HAD NO R-IT TO DECIDE
WHETHER OR NOT MY L-
WAS WORTH IT.



BUT IT'S DONE NOW, AT LEAST
YOU CAN'T HURT ANYBODY LIKE
AGAIN THIS WAY. HOPE YOUR
MOTHER NEVER HAS TO FIND OUT
WHAT YOU WERE DOING YOURS AND
HER FAITH TO DO.

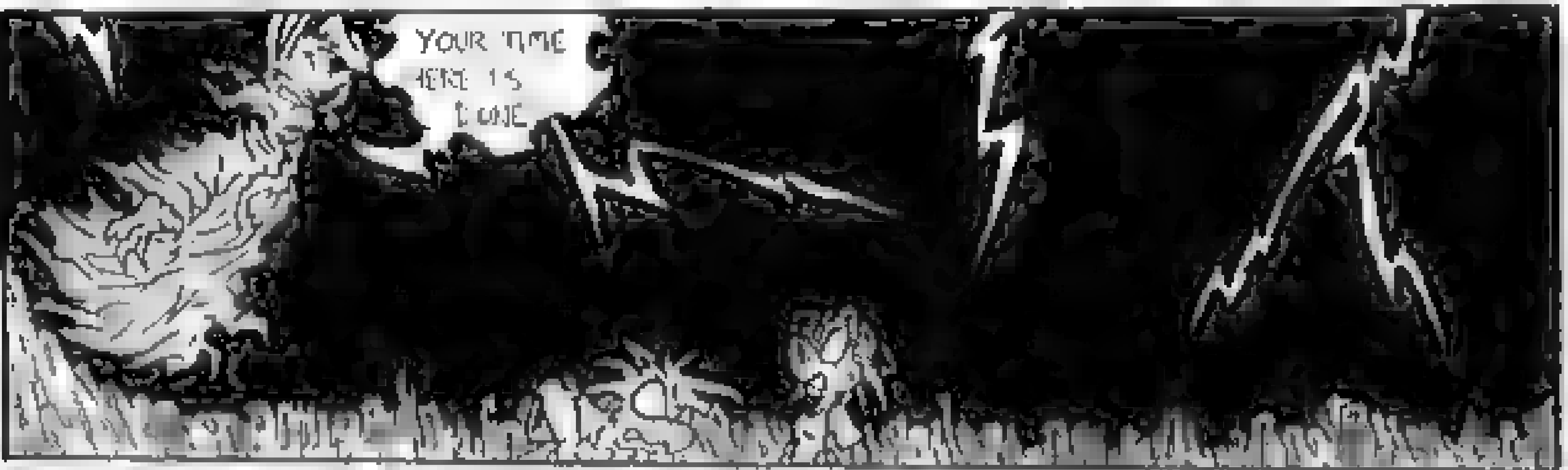


BITCH! I'LL

NO, YOU
WON'T



YOUR TIME
HERE IS
DONE



JUDGEMENT HAS
WAITED LONG ENOUGH!





BEFORE WE GO TO
JUDGMENT I WANT TO ASK

HAD YOU EVER WOULD YOU HAVE
COME THROUGH WITH YOUR PLAN TO
BOMB YOUR COLLEGE.

WRYN?

NO, I WOULDN'T HAVE.



I WAS ANGRY AT THE TIME AND FELT LIKE GOD WAS OUT TO GET ME. I WONDERED HOW HE COULD BE GOOD AND STILL LET BAD THINGS HAPPEN...



BUT THEN I THOUGHT IF HE WAS GOOD, HE WOULDN'T LIKE ME BLOWING PEOPLE UP.



BASED ON WHAT JUST HAPPENED TO NATHAN, LOOKS LIKE I WAS RIGHT...



AND NOW
IT'S TIME TO
GO.



ALL THAT HOCUS FOCUS
JUST TO SEND THEM TO
JUDGEMENT? AT LEAST YOU
PLAYED UP THE MINDFUCK
FACTOR. WHERE'D
THEY END UP?



SHARIKA WAS THE ONLY
ONE TO MAKE IT TO HEAVEN.
WRYN, JATTER AND EVEN
EMMANUEL WENT TO PURGATORY
AND NATHAN...





JACK? HEY!

....JATTER.

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

I CAME LOOKING FOR YOU
AFTER I TALKED TO SHARIKA.
I'M HEADED BACK! TRYING LIFE
AGAIN!

I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT
AND GOOD LUCK, BUT WHAT
CAN *I* DO FOR YOU?

WELL, FOR STARTERS, HUSH UP AND
LET ME APOLOGIZE.

I FOUND ONE OF YOUR ANGEL
FRIENDS IN PURGATORY. SHE TOLD
ME WHAT YOU WENT THROUGH FOR
ARLOEST. I WAS WRONG ABOUT
YOU. I'M SORRY.

I...I DON'T KNOW
THAT I HAVE ANY
ANGEL FRIENDS.

NO? SHE SURE SEEMED TO KNOW
YOU. PRETTY WHITE FERRET
GIRL NAMED FARRAGO? IT WAS
SAD, THOUGH...

HER FEATHERS LOOKED LIKE
THEY WERE FALLING OUT.

